The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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THE OLD 'UN GOT FOOLED.

A Love Letter that got into the Possession of the Wrong Person.

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Portraits of people prominent in the sporting and theatrical world are acceptable, and all portraits sent must be accompanied by a complete record to ensure publication.

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13 WEEKS 13

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OUR MOTTO,

"BE JUST AND FEARLESS."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WELSHMAN.—David St. John defeated Tom James in six rounds at Pontypridd, September 6, 1893, for £50.

CONSTANT READER.—Dan Leno is the recognised champion at clog dancing.

INQUIRER.—Send 2s. 8d. to THE MIRROR OF LIFE, 108, Fleet Street, London, E.C., and the paper will be sent post free for thirteen weeks.

DICK (Brixton).—For over one hour, when James J. Corbett fought Peter Jackson at San Francisco, U.S.A., no blow was struck.

B. G. S. (Lee).—Ted Pritchard never fought Bob Fitzsimmons.

MAY Y.—James J. Corbett was not a success in this country as an actor, and went home a big loser.

ST. BRIDE'S.—Stanton Abbott is at present in the United States.

JOE (Liverpool).—He will reach this country the first of next month.

NAVY.—Driscoll is at present employed by the National Sporting Club, Covent Garden.

C. J. (Sunderland).—We answered your query in issue September 8.

CHIPPY (Birmingham).—In 1788 Foster Powell walked from London to York and back again in 140 hours.

LUCILLE.—Ex-Empress Eugenie, widow of the late Emperor Napoleon III., is a daughter of Count Cyprien de Montijo, a Spanish grandee, and was born May 5, 1826. She married in 1853; became a widow 1873. Her only son, Prince Louis Napoleon, was killed in Zululand in 1879.

JACK (Cardiff).—A referee has no business in the ring.

S. K. (Leeds).—Joe Wormald died in the Marine Hospital, Quebec, May 26, 1871.

JIM (Colchester).—The only way to bring your lad into prominence is to issue a challenge in THE MIRROR OF LIFE and post a deposit.

D. RYAN (Cork).—Write to Captain Reginald N. Custace, R.N., c/o British Legation, Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

R. C. (Plymouth).—Peter Jackson was born 1861, so Peter claims.

JOCKEY (Dover).—Mitchell drew first blood in his fight with Corbett.

SUBSCRIBER (Nottingham).—Jem Mace did not defeat Joe Coburn when they fought for the championship. The battle was for £500 a-side, and ended in a draw.

C. A. (Cardiff).—Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, was photographed with his arms folded by our special photographer, and we are in possession of the negative and only print produced. That is the only one he has had taken in England.

H. R. (Birkenhead).—Write to the main office in New York. They would cost you sixpence per copy.

F. F. (Manchester).—We shall comply with your request.

BOXING is having quite a boom, and providing the managers conduct meetings properly, a successful season may safely be counted upon. At the Central Hall, Holborn, Frank Hinde was greeted with seven full houses, while Frank Slavin fell in for a tidy sum for a two nights' carnival at Manchester. The attendance at the smaller affairs was of a flattering nature, and those who seek a livelihood out of the game are now in clover.

* * *

THE National Sporting Club can well boast of renewed interest, and Mr. Fleming feels flattered over the way the members have mustered about this season. He promises to conduct some important matches at the club house before next spring, and several will be of an international character. The Bolingbroke Club has not as yet announced a meeting, but the management has an important engagement in view for the early part of November. Properly conducted battles with impartial decisions are essential in order to maintain the widespread interest.

* * *

PETER JACKSON is due here from the West Indies, and on his arrival there will be negotiations started with a view to bringing him and Frank P. Slavin together for another fight. If they meet, it will be long odds on the black scoring an easy win.

* * *

SLAVIN has paid no attention to David St. John's offer with good money backing, which is sufficient evidence that he feels himself above taking notice of the Cardiff Giant; but as Welsh money is as good as any, and the citizens of that district are all good sportsmen, we see no reason Slavin should not take on St. John for £500 a-side and the biggest purse offered. David is not one of the blustering sort, and is in earnest in the matter.

* * *

THE refusal to license the Empire Music Hall with the bars and promenade has called forth a considerable amount of criticism. The majority appear to be in favour of a full licence being granted, but as the majority do not rule in the present case, the prospects for a full licence look decidedly remote.

* * *

F. E. BACON upheld the honours of England in his five mile run with J. J. Mullen, at Dublin, on Saturday. The Irish champion is a remarkably good man, but he lacks the speed necessary to put down such a veteran as Bacon.

THE MASHER AT THE THEATRE.

How he carries on a Flirtation which robs him of his Spare Cash.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MANY of the young swells attend the theatres in order to flirt with any or every young lady they may come in contact with. Matinée performances are well attended by that class of mankind. The masher will invariably be dressed up in the height of fashion, and during the performance he will be noticed slipping "billet doux" to any female who happens to cast an alluring glance in his direction. The sirens are always prepared to take on such characters, and when the masher leaves the theatre he is pretty sure to accost the object of his attentions in order to become more familiar with her. A dinner usually follows, and before the brainless youth becomes enlightened as to whose acquaintance he has made he finds himself the possessor of a considerable amount of experience and minus the ready money he may have had with him.

BEARS FIGHT TO A FINISH.

"I STARTED an ugly fight between two grizzly bears once, in Wyoming Territory, much to my surprise," says an American who is visiting in this country. "I was out after elk, and discovered the two bears a long way off, digging in rotten timber for grubs. I dismounted from my pony, and, making a wide detour, came up behind the bears and got within easy range without being winded or discovered by them. I took good aim at one of the grizzlies and fired. The bullet tumbled him, but he was on his feet again in an instant. The other bear had stopped its grubbing when this one fell, and looked at him in surprise. The wounded bear glared at the other for a moment, and then apparently made up its mind that his companion had knocked him down, for he pitched into that bear with a fierceness that was terrible to see. Instantly a furious battle was on. The bears clinched and bit and raked one another with their claws, and their savage cries could easily have been heard a quarter of a mile away. In a very short time their tough hides were hanging in strips on their huge bodies, and the bears were drenched with blood. I never saw nor expect to see such a fearful sight. The grizzlies fought for at least ten minutes, and then the one I had wounded failed to get up after being hurled to the ground by his antagonist, and the latter stood over his prostrate foe and tore him with his claws until it had disembowelled the conquered bear.

"Then the victor, growling and gnashing its teeth, moved away a few steps, staggered like a drunken man, and fell to the ground. It tried to get up, but could not. I crept cautiously to the spot, fearing that the bear might still have enough vitality to make it lively for me when it discovered me, but my caution was not called for. The grizzly was as dead as its late antagonist. The two bears were the most prodigious specimens of their kind I had ever seen, but they were both literally torn to pieces. There was not a whole piece of skin or flesh on either of them as big as my hat. That they were able to inflict such terrible punishment on each other was not so amazing to me after I had examined the weapons they used. Their claws were five inches long and as sharp as pitchfork tines, and their teeth were nearly four inches long. I believe that I estimated their combined weight at an outside figure, and that was 3,000 pounds."

GAMECOCKS IN A DRAWING-ROOM.

A Lancashire Whist Party Liven up Matters with a Cock Fight.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"WE had rather an amusing time the other evening," writes a correspondent from Southport. "In order to relieve the monotony of a whist party, a pair of gamecocks were produced, and, after being properly heeled, fought to a finish in the drawing-room. The birds contested several rounds before one of them was killed. It was an interesting battle, and pleased the guests of the evening."

THEY PARADED A SKELETON ABOUT.

The Freak of Two Medical Students who were out on a Racket.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AN officer in Westminster was treated to rather a rare sight the other evening. Two medical students who had been making the rounds of the public-houses became thoroughly intoxicated, and securing a skeleton from their rooms they paraded about the streets. One of them held in his left hand an empty whisky bottle whilst the other arm was around that of the skeleton. His companion held the other arm, and the pair shambled along frightening all the people who witnessed the sight. They were finally approached by an officer, who ordered them to their rooms at once. Had it not been that one of the convivial students used considerable persuasive language and preyed upon the good nature of the officer, the pair would have spent the night in gaol. It is safe to say that they will be forced to go to their good behaviour for some time before they again indulge in such a lark.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

THE following paid a visit to THE MIRROR OF LIFE during the past week: Bill Langford, 6st 10lb champion; Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler; Dick Moore, matched to fight Jerry Driscoll; Prof. Butler; Arthur Westley; Goody York; Bert Smith; Arthur Callan; Tom Wright, of Leicester; George Aldridge; A. Standbrook; Mike Small; Darkey Barton; Dave Gough; Charley Tilley; Dr. G. S. Boutall.

PHUNNYGRAPHS.

"I WANT to give brother Tom some little gift before he leaves for college. What would you get?"

Florence: "I saw some lovely hair brushes with silver monogram, and——"

"You silly girl; don't you know he belongs to the football team?"

* * *

MINISTER: "No; I don't believe it's right to marry for money."

Shortham: "Is that so? Then I'll get you to perform the ceremony when I marry."

* * *

"HE told me he liked to read my poems by the fireside," said Scribb.

"Very likely," said Cynics. "He can throw 'em in without getting up."

* * *

"SHIPLEIGH," said Cholly, as he entered his tailor's, "I want you to iron these clothes extra well. I am going to propose to a girl this evening."

"Don't you think," replied the tailor, "that you'd better press your suit yourself?"

* * *

MRS. MCPHIZ: "Tell me, doctor, is there any danger of becoming insane by using complexion bleaches?"

Dr. Blunt: "None at all. When a woman begins to use them she is about as crazy as it is ever possible for her to be."

* * *

STUFFER: "You know the girl who refused me? She has just insulted me by inviting me to dinner."

Dashaway: "What are you going to do?"

Stuffer: "Swallow the insult."

* * *

"Is this your umbrella, sir?" inquired the stranger in the brown suit, hurrying after the stranger in the drab suit, who had just got off the train.

"My dear sir," answered the other, "there need be no formalities in this case. We both saw it in the vacant seat at the same time. You got it first. I see it is a gold-handled affair, and I congratulate you. Good-day."

* * *

FOGGS: "I think the police deserve a lot of credit."

Boggs: "What for—drinks?"

* * *

MILLS: "What does Maxence do for a living?"

Dills: "His landlady and anybody else he can lay his hands on."

* * *

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD: "You want to fight?"

World's champion: "Yes."

"But will you fight?"

"Yes."

"But can you put up the money?"

"It's up."

"But—er—are you ready to fight?"

"Yes, ready, waiting."

"Then you're not in my class."

* * *

COUNT FRANGIPANINI (scion of an ancient race): "What did you ever do to gain the title of count?"

Count Smithers (originally from Punkville, Kan.): "I paid cash for it, sir, like an honest man."

* * *

PATIENT: "I want to thank you for that last prescription you gave me. It was wonderful. It cured me in two days."

Doctor (suspiciously): "Where did you get it filled?"

* * *

HE: "I could hypnotise you so that within an hour you would throw your arms around my neck."

She: "I could hypnotise you with that effect in five minutes."

* * *

RAGGSON TATTERS: Wy, wot's de matter, Bobby? Ye look sick."

Bobby Roadster: "Raggsy, it's orful. I just read one of them patent med'cin' papers wot talks about Brightses' sense, an' it ses one o' der wurst signs is a gen'ral disinclination to work. I'se got it bad."

Raggson Tatters (disconsolately): "I guess wese doomed, Bobby. I'se got it, too. Less lay right down here an' die."

* * *

"HELLO, Jack!" remarked Boreas.

"Call me John, please," responded J. Frost. "Every advanced woman who writes a novel nowadays has a hero named Jack, and I just don't want to be classed with such a crowd."

* * *

GERTRUDE: I thought you said Mr. Casey's face was enough to turn a girl's head. You must have very queer taste.

Jessie: So it is enough to turn a girl's head—in another direction.

* * *

BANK CLERK: "This cheque, madam, isn't filled in."

Madam: "Isn't what?"

Bank Clerk: "It has your husband's name signed to it, but does not state how much money you want."

Madam: "Oh, is that all? Well, I'll take all there is."

A CRUEL AND HEARTLESS JOKE.

Mourners at a Wake Become Drunk and Nearly Kill One of the Party.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ROSE CLANCEY, who lived with Bridget Murphy in South Brooklyn, died recently, says a New York correspondent, and a wake was held over her body. It was attended by twenty mourners. Early in the evening nineteen assembled in the chamber where the dead woman lay, and were getting along very nicely, telling stories about ghosts, fairies, and of the days gone by, when suddenly someone heard the voice of Mr. Clark—who, by the way, is 60 years old—raised in song in front of the house. They all kept quiet until the old gentleman had finished singing, and then they burst out in applause.

Mrs. Murphy ran downstairs to let her guest in and welcome him. He was very drunk. His high silk hat was tilted at a rakish angle, while his face was all aglow with pleasure and good nature.

Mrs. Murphy had plenty of beer and whiskey. Mr. Clark proposed that all have a drink. It was about eleven o'clock when Mr. Clark arrived, and up to two in the morning the company did little else than drink whiskey or beer, and by that time the women who were present had retired.

Mrs. Murphy had bought three or four dozen common clay pipes and several bags of tobacco. Everyone enjoyed the pipes. After two o'clock Mr. Clark suggested to Mrs. Murphy that they have luncheon. After the luncheon the men became more and more intoxicated. Along about half-past two the fun waxed fast and furious. They danced, sang, and fought all at the same time.

Clark was getting too drunk to stand up by this time, but was dancing in spirit, if not in body. Someone started up the song "Down Went McGinty," and all joined in. When they came to the chorus and the word "down" Clark was carried away with enthusiasm, and, to emphasise the word "down," he threw his pipe against the wall and broke it into a hundred pieces. As soon as the song was over Clark yelled for a new pipe. He was too drunk to get up and get himself one, so he kept his seat and shouted until someone playfully hit him over the head and told him to keep quiet or he would throw him out of the window. One of the party proposed that they should secure a lot of coffins, and when any of them present became helplessly drunk the victims should be placed in a box until sobered up. Ten coffins were procured from an undertaker, and it was but a short time before the coffins were filled. The amusement was not lively enough, so one of the party thought it would be a capital joke to fill a pipe with gunpowder and make the old gentleman light it. Everyone thought the idea a capital one. Where the powder came from is not known, either.

After the pipe was loaded someone suggested that it would be more fun to make the old man put the bowl of the pipe in his mouth. Then the powder would burn his jaws and tongue instead of simply singeing his cheeks and eyebrows, so it was decided that he must put the bowl of the pipe in his mouth, and that nothing else would do.

At this point someone suggested the diabolical idea that if some cayenne pepper were put on top of the powder that when the powder went off the pepper would get in the wound that the powder made and make the old gent hop with pain.

A pipe was selected, and the whole bowl of it was filled with gunpowder up to a short distance from the rim. On top of the powder a layer of cayenne pepper was placed, and on top of this was put a thick layer of tobacco.

Then came the question as to whether Clark would put the bowl of the pipe in his mouth. Everyone said he must do it, whether he wanted to or not. Then a bright idea struck one of them, and he said that they should all take new pipes and fill them up with tobacco, light them, and put the bowls in their mouths, blowing the smoke out through the stems.

When they had got them all agoing Clark was to be awakened and told to join the company and smoke as they did. Then the pipe filled with powder and Cayenne pepper was to be handed to him, and he was to be made to put the bowl in his mouth and blow. This plan was followed.

When Clark was awakened he braced up with a drunken stare and saw the rest of the party smoking "wrong side in," as he expressed it. The pipe was handed to him, and he was told to put the stem in his mouth until he got it going, then to put the bowl in his mouth.

He did so, and soon had the bowl, fire and all, in his mouth. As he blew a thin stream of smoke escaped through the mouthpiece. The powder was slow in catching fire.

The jokers kept watching him, and in a moment the pipe flew out of his mouth. There was a flash of light, and he fell backward in a chair and opened his mouth, from which came a stream of powder smoke.

He waited fully half a minute before he uttered a sound, then with a wild shriek he jumped from the chair in which he had been sitting, and rushing over to where some beer bottles stood, grabbed a full one and soon began pouring the contents down his throat. When the bottle was empty the man stopped for a moment, staring at the ceiling.

Then the cayenne pepper must have begun to burn again, for he suddenly began spitting, and then grabbed another bottle of beer and, uncorking it, began to let the contents flow through his injured mouth. He would stop after taking a drink, but soon the cayenne pepper would begin to burn, and the pain would force him to drink again. He had taken three or four bottles in this way, and was beginning to get too drunk to find his month with the end of the beer bottle. During all the poor fellow's suffering the jokers stood on one side of the room laughing, and shrieking louder and louder at every indication of pain on Clark's part. At last Clark was absolutely too drunk to drink any more, and he stood up by the table on which stood the beer, with an imbecilic look on his face as he gravely stroked his long beard.

"Let's cut those whiskers of his off," yelled one of the drunken men to his companion.

Clark only grinned more broadly at this, and the next instant the whole crowd of men had collected around him. One of them caught hold of his back hair and pulled him to the floor. Then the whole drunken gang jumped on him, and, it is said, their brutalities knew no end. They stamped upon him, kicked him, and hit him. Then someone called for a pair of shears to cut his whiskers off with. These were secured, and the man holding them grabbed ahold of C'ark's beard with one hand while with the other he wielded the shears. It is a wonder the fellow did not put Clark's eyes out, but he didn't, and the only wound inflicted by the shears was a jab or two on the chir, where the man had tried to cut the beard off too close.

During all this ordeal Clark kept looking up at his tormentors with a stupid grin. At last one of them stepped on the old man's chest, causing him to cough. As he opened his mouth a stream of blood issued from it, the sight of which scared his tormentors sufficiently to make them discontinue their attacks upon him.

The crowd became scared now in earnest. It was getting light at this point, and so they all decided to go home. In some unexplainable manner Clark got home.

Whether someone helped him or he got home by himself is not known. At any rate, when he did get home, and his wife saw in what a condition he was, he was put to bed at once, and a physician was called. He lies in a precarious condition, and several of those who were present have been placed under arrest awaiting the result of Clark's injuries.

OUTWITTED BY A RIVAL.

The Bridegroom Gets A Cold Shake when about to get Married.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MEN who contemplate marriage should never count on a bride until the marriage ceremony has been performed. On the south coast of England there was a dashing young widow who had been receiving the attentions of two society swells. Both were in love with her, more for the money she possessed than her good looks. It happened that the favoured one had done something to offend the widow, and just out of spite she agreed to marry the rival. Just as the prospective bridegroom was about to enter her brougham the other day, his rival came along and, accepting the situation at a glance, entered the vehicle, slamming the door in the prospective bridegroom's face. This so enraged the other that he cut up rather peculiar capers. Two officers were called, and they placed the unfortunate man under arrest, whilst the coachman was ordered to whip up the horse and start at a brisk gait in order that the marriage knot could be tied before the bridegroom could obtain his release. There have been threats of a suit for breach of promise, but as the individual who has been left in the cold will hardly care to be the laughing stock of the town, it is hardly likely that he will ever enter the court.

J. H. WOODHOUSE.

A Popular Song-Writer who is Located at Leeds.

(With Portrait.)

J. H. WOODHOUSE, though a clever impersonator of men and manners, does not rely wholly upon his stage ability for a livelihood. He has scored remarkable success as a composer of songs, having written, among others, "An Irishman's Toast," "The Widow of Wicklow," "I Love Old Ireland Still," "Don't Forget the Shamrock," "It's All Over," and "Johnny is a Good Boy Now."

Woodhouse is at present composing a song for Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, in order that the coloured middle-weight champion may render the same with a buck dance on the music-hall stage.

Woodhouse is located at Leeds, and blossoms forth occasionally as a manager of entertainments in that section with success.

FRED ISENSEE, OF CARDIFF.

An 8st 6lb Pugilist who Challenges Welshmen of Even Weight for Suitable Money.

(With Portrait.)

FRED ISENSEE, of Cardiff, is prepared to fight any man in Wales at 8st 6lb. He was born at South Shields on September 19, 1871, but took up his residence in South Wales twelve years ago. He stands 5ft 6¼in in height, and weighs in ring costume 8st. 6lb. He has only recently returned from an extended visit to America. Two years ago he met Jack Lyman, at Boston, for a purse, and defeated him in five rounds. His subsequent performances are as follows:—Beat Billy Glasgow in three rounds; beat Billy Lee, four rounds; beat Tom Warsaw, seven rounds; beat Jack McCornick three times; beat James Sullivan, four rounds; fought Eugene Hornbecker ten rounds to a draw; beat Frank Ferribins, one round; fought Tony Moran four rounds to a draw; beat Dan Russell, six rounds; beat Jack Leeson, four rounds; beat Joe Kurby, eight rounds; beat Mike Coney, three rounds; beat Hornbecker, three rounds; beat Moran in one round; beat Charley Kelley, six rounds; beat Fred Hill, two rounds; beat Mick Collins, six rounds; beaten by Billy McNichol, six rounds; beat Tony McAdams, four rounds; beat Jack McDonald, three rounds; beat Mike Block, two rounds; beat Dan Murphy, four rounds; beat Harry Black, seven rounds; beat Harry Thompson, four rounds; beat Ed. Conley, six rounds; beat Jack Corney, five rounds; beat Pat Driscoll, one round; beat Billy Ross, four rounds; beat Coney, three rounds; beat Hewes, four rounds; won 50dols for staying four rounds before George Dixon at Minor's Theatre in New York; beaten by John Roach, four rounds. He has only recently returned to Wales, and is now in search of a customer at even weight for a purse and a side bet.

PROF. JOHN ATKINSON.

England's Eminent Bone-Setter, who Succeeds the Late Robert Hutton.

(With Portrait.)

SINCE Robert Hutton has passed away Professor John Atkinson is conceded to be the most eminent bone-setter in the kingdom, if not in the world. He was born at Milnethorpe, near Kendal, in Westmoreland, in 1854. After graduating from King's College, London, he devoted his attentions to the study of animals, and entered the Royal Veterinary College, taking the highest degree. After going through the best schools in Paris he returned to London, and established the "Animals' Institution." When Robert Hutton died, Professor Atkinson took on that gentleman's school. In conversa t on with THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative the other day he said: "The art of bone-setting is a special gift, and must be born in a man in order for him to become proficient. I have tried in vain to teach some men, but there is a knack about the work that cannot be altogether taught. My system of bone-setting is totally opposed to that which is in daily practise. I always keep the injured joint at work. I lengthen and shorten the tendons and put back the bones by leverage. A bone-setter must be a good anatomist, and should know the working of every joint, muscle, tendon, and nerve of the human frame. If I see a person walking lame in the street I know by the movement which joint is affected and which muscle is not acting. I am a great believer in massage, and have lectured and studied on it in all its forms. Many of my patients are boxers, who invariably come to me when they have a displaced ligament or broken bone. Peter Jackson, Ted Pritchard, Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, Frank Slavin, Harry Spurden, Sandow, and other noted men have received treatment from me, after being unsuccessfully handled by doctors. Men who make their living by boxing and athletics are very sensitive when being treated; I could cite instances where prize fighters have actually fainted at the door of my room. That, however, is not so much through lack of courage as it is a high-strung nervous temperament. I have never made a failure in any case which has been placed before me for cure."

JEM MACE, JUN.

A Prominent London Sparring Instructor, Located at Waite's School of Arms.

(With Portrait.)

JEM MACE, JUN., is a son of the veteran retired champion, and, like his father, takes to sparring as a means of livelihood. He is forty years of age, and, though he has never participated in a contest for money, he is conceded to be an excellent instructor of the manly art. He is located at Waite's School of Arms, and has a large class of pupils.

MERCHANT: "I want a good bill collector. Have you had any experience?"

Applicant: "I used to be a policeman."

JOHN HIGGINS, OF BLACKBURN.

A Champion Jumper who Defies Joe Darby to Meet Him in a Match.

(With Portrait.)

JOHN HIGGINS, of Blackburn, Lancashire, challenges the world to an all-round jumping contest for £1,000. Though but twenty-two years of age, he has been before the public as a jumper since 1889, during which time he has won no less than eighteen matches. He has also won a ten-guinea cup at the Gaiety Theatre, Oldham; and an £8 10s. handicap at the same town, disposing of Parker, Knott, and all the best jumpers of Lancashire.

The match which gave him the most prominence was against Joe Darby, at the Moorfield Grounds, Failsworth, July 22, 1893. In a standing hop, two strides, and jump he cleared 46ft 8in, and won, beating Darby by 24¼in, and lowering the best previous record by 1ft 5in.

John Higgins called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office the other day in company with J. H. Woodhouse, of Leeds, who looks after the champion jumper's interest. In course of a conversation Higgins said, "I desire for you to mention in your paper that Joe Darby is not the only man who can clear a chair placed upon the table. I do that jump better than Darby does; besides, I perform many feats upon the stage that Darby would hardly care to attempt. I should like very much to arrange a match with Joe Darby for £1,000 a-side to contest the best of twenty jumps. We could each select ten jumps, and the man who scored in the majority of the twenty jumps to be declared the winner. Darby claims in one town that he has retired from jumping, and will go directly to another and declare that he is open to meet any man in the world. Ever since I defeated him at Failsworth, fifteen months ago, he has dodged about and done everything possible to avoid arranging another match. He may say that he was a non-tryer when he met me fifteen months ago, but when he makes that assertion he speaks anything but the truth, because on that occasion he was backed by his best friends, and even Darby himself thought he would have little trouble in defeating me. He acknowledges that I am the best trick jumper in the world, and I proved to him beyond question before the public that I could beat him on all the rises, so that I should like to know what he is champion of! I am always prepared to make a legitimate match against Darby or any man in the world, and the reason that I declined to take part in the recent competition at Dudley was because that affair was managed by Darby's friends, and it would have been impossible for any man living to have scored a victory but Joe. When he talks about Jack Short being a great jumper he only tries to cast a slur on my ability. I want nothing but what is right. If Darby has retired from jumping let him say so, not only to me, but to the public, then I shall seek elsewhere for a match; but as long as he comes forward and claims that he is still in the field I propose to hound him around until such times as he acknowledges that I am his superior. About all the records Darby has made have been on the music-hall stage, and no one knows as to whether the tape line was an accurate one or not. When I make a record which I claim as a legitimate performance, it is generally on some level ground, and the public are there to judge as to the accuracy of the feat. Let Darby post a forfeit with THE MIRROR OF LIFE consenting to meet me in a contest of twenty jumps, he to name ten and I to name ten. I will cover his money and appoint a day of meeting at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office to sign articles."

CHARLEY BLACKBURN.

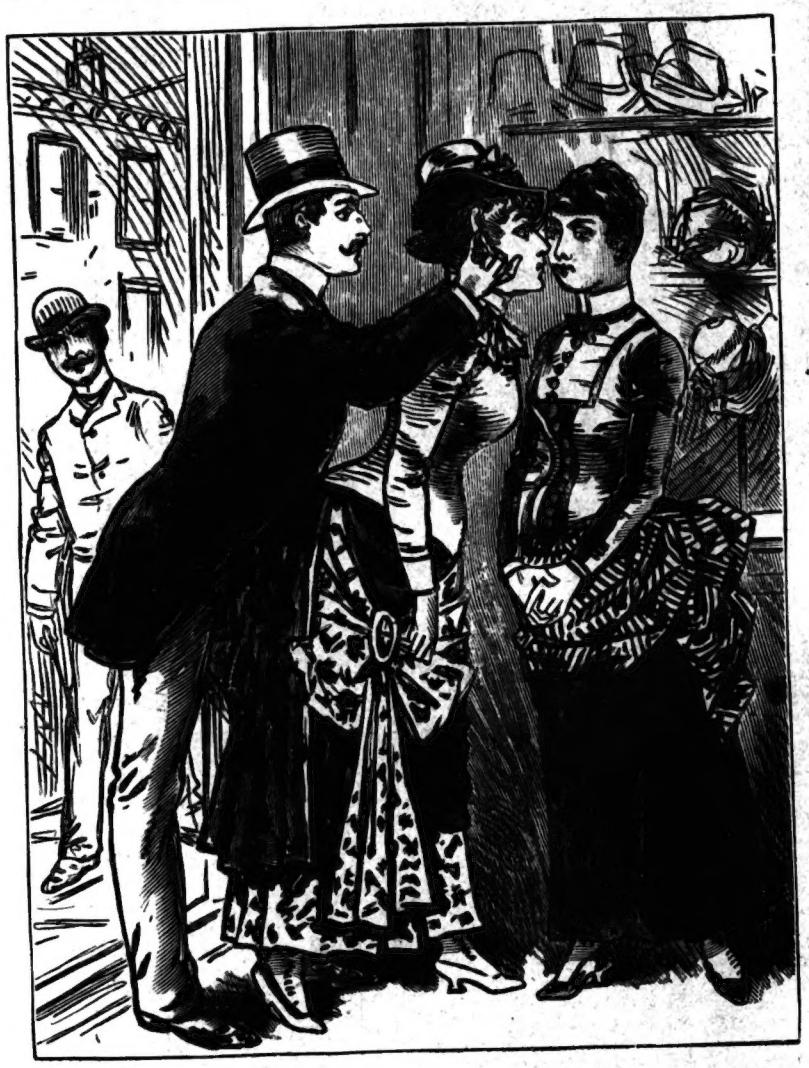
A Liverpool Pugilist who Challenges Lancashire and Yorkshire at 9st.

(With Portrait.)

AT 9st Charley Blackburn is prepared to take on any lad in Lancashire or Yorkshire for £50 a-side. He was born in Liverpool on March 16, 1872, and first appeared in public four years ago, when he won Tom Meadows's 9st competition, defeating R. Bogey in the final. He next fought a four round draw with Jim Pearson of London. His subsequent career is as follows: Beat Joe Shore, of Manchester, in two rounds; beat Jim Pearson, five rounds; beat Joe Thomson in two rounds; beat Harry Blundell in three rounds; won Meadows's 9st 6lb competition, confined to Lancashire pugilists; beat Young Harris, one round; beaten by J. Brierly in seventeen rounds for £75; beat Jim Berry, three rounds. At the present time Blackburn is running a sparring booth in Lancashire. In height he stands 5ft 7¼in, and though he can fight at 9st he is prepared to meet anyone in that section at that weight, give or take 2lb, for £50 a-side.

"O, PAPA, see these lovely opals! I don't believe opals are unlucky—do you?"

"It will be very unlucky for you if you take a fancy to a high-priced one, Ethelinda. You won't get it."



MADE HER APOLOGISE.

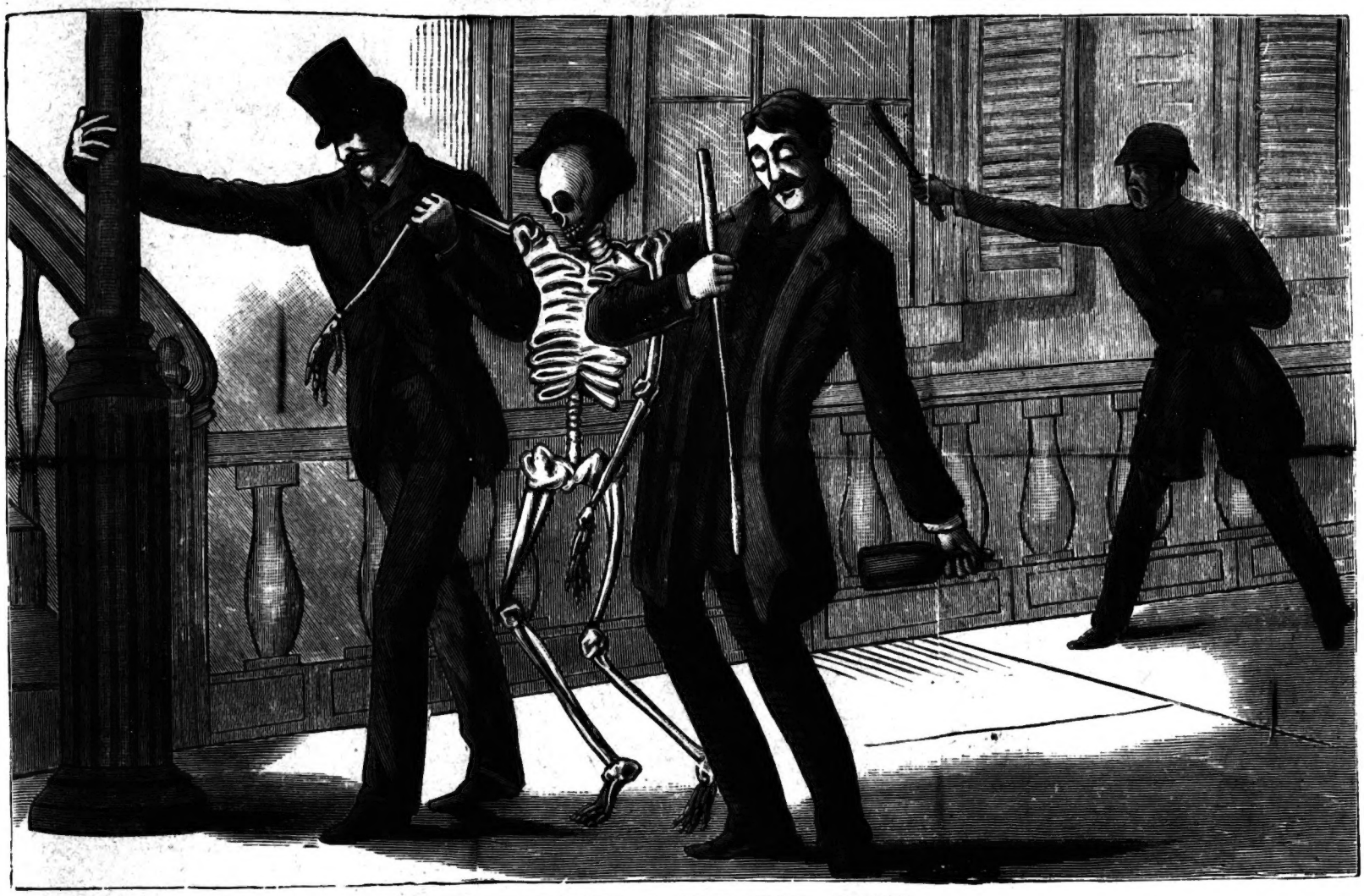
How a Husband Humiliated his Wife for Disturbing a Sales Lady.

SUBSTITUTED SAUSAGES FOR FISH.

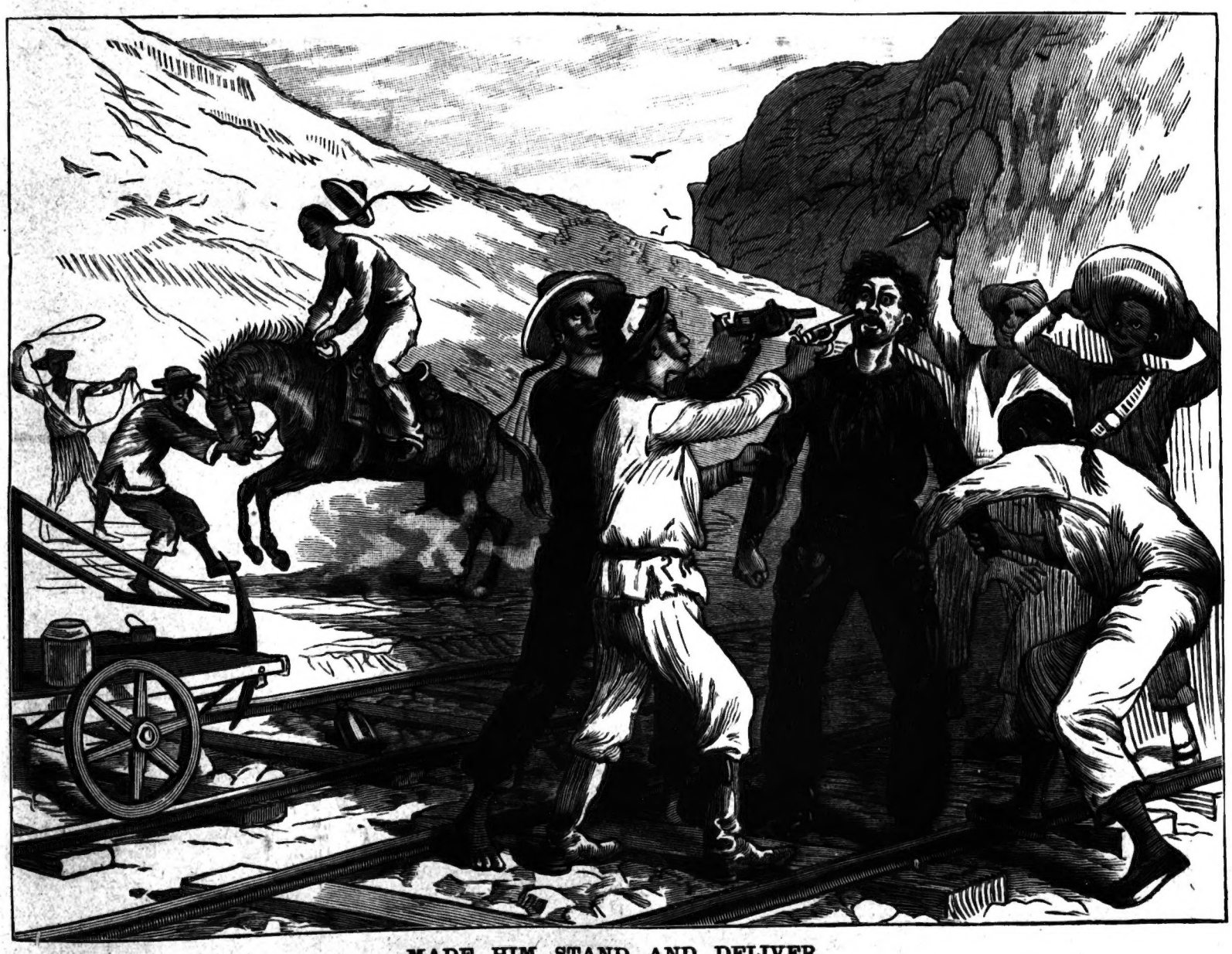
A Practical Joke Perpetrated upon an Angler who had Imbibed Too Freely.

A CRUEL AND HEARTLESS JOKE.

Mourners at a Wake Become Drunk and Nearly Kill One of the Party.



THEY PARADED A SKELETON ABOUT.
The Freak of Two Medical Students who were Out on a Racket.



MADE HIM STAND AND DELIVER.
Celestials who Rifled a Railway Inspector in Australia for All He Possessed.

T. COLBORN, of Bristol, beat the twelve hours' Western Roads safety record on the Gloucester, Tewkesbury, and Marlborough Roads, covering the distance of 173 miles. This is an advance of fully ten miles on the previous Western safety record.

* * *

WITH the aid of pacemakers and a flying start, Otto Zieglar covered one mile on a bicycle in one minute and fifty seconds, at Sacramento, California, October 16.

* * *

IN a 300 yards international swimming race at Glasgow, October 17, R. H. Derbyshire, of Manchester, the boy champion; J. Anthony, of Edinburgh, 220, 500, and 880 yards champion of Scotland; and S. J. Moore, 440 yards champion of Scotland, competed. A good start was effected, Derbyshire being the first to rise after the plunge. At 25 yards he led by a yard, with Anthony second. The Englishman led all the way, eventually winning a grand race by twelve yards. Moore was second and Anthony third. Winner's time, 4min.

* * *

TOMMY HORSPOOL, an old-time pedestrian, died at his residence, Hysen Green, Nottingham, October 16. Horspool was 64 years of age, and in his younger days was frequently seen to great advantage on the cinder-path. In his prime he was champion mile runner in England, and held the title for some considerable time. He was also credited with many fine performances at other distances. He was a quiet, unassuming man, and was highly respected in all sporting circles in the Midlands.

* * *

W. ISAACS, the black, and Frank Lloyd are to run fifty yards at Wednesbury, October 29. Isaacs concedes a start of five yards inside.

* * *

JOEY NUTTALL succeeded in lowering the 200 yards swimming record at Salford the other day by covering the distance in 2min 23sec.

* * *

A. WILKES defeated H. Bate in a 400 yards running race at Wednesbury, October 15, for £50.

* * *

IN a 100 yards spin at Rough Hills, Wolverhampton, W. Low finished two yards in front of A. Cartwright for £20.

* * *

MR. MAURICE COHEN, of Spitalfields, who will be a contestant for THE MIRROR OF LIFE trophy at rapid shaving, has selected Jacob Simon, 4, Aldgate Street, City, to officiate as his judge in the forthcoming competition.

* * *

ALL cricketers will be glad to learn that the vexed question which crops up annually as to what counties are entitled to be called first-class, and thus eligible to compete for the championship, has been at length set at rest. The Committee of the M.C.C., at the request of the chief counties, formulated a scheme which has met with approval, and in future the authorities at Lord's will decide all points that may arise in connection with the competition. There is no limit to the number of counties that may be declared first-class by the M.C.C., the Committee having power to modify the list by the addition or removal of the name of any county. Their selection for 1895 includes the nine that took part in the struggle of 1894, and to these are added Derbyshire, Essex, Hampshire, Leicestershire, and Warwickshire. As the season is too short to admit of every one of the fourteen meeting the others, it has been decided that all counties that have played at least eight out-and-home matches with others in the first class are eligible for the championship. There is no alteration in the method of scoring, one point being added for a win and one deducted for a lose.

* * *

PETER LATHAM and J. Fennell decided their tennis match in London, October 18 and 19. The conditions were that Latham should concede his opponent 15 and a bisque, and the match was to be decided by two separate contests, the games being the best of five sets, the winner to be the one who secured most sets in the aggregate. On the first day Fennell left off with a great advantage, having taken three sets to one and twenty-one games to eighteen. During the last half of the match Latham gave a much better display than he had previously done, and opening very finely he took the first set in easy fashion by six games to two. Fennell gave a finer show in the second, but he lost it in the end at six games to four. At this stage, on the whole of the play, the score stood three sets all. As it happened, Latham never fell away in his play, and, demonstrating his superiority right to the finish, he won by six games to three, having defeated his opponent the second day by three sets to love. On the aggregate, Latham carried off the match by four sets to three and 36 games to 30, taking the first prize of £10, Fennell receiving £5.

* * *

F. E. BACON and J. J. Mullen met at Ballsbridge Grounds, Dublin, October 20, to decide their five miles run for the Amateur Championship of Great Britain. Owing to the quantity of rain which fell the previous day the path was holding. A couple of handicaps also figured in the programme, and when these had been disposed of the men came out for the big race. Odds of 3 to 1 were laid on the Englishman, and when the pistol fired Mullen cut out the running at a good pace a couple of yards in front of Bacon. The first mile occupied 4min 58 2-5 sec, and Mullen was still in front at the end of the second mile, which was completed in 10min 0 2-5sec. The same order was maintained in the third mile (time, 15min 16 2-5 sec), but then Bacon took the lead, only to give way to Mullen after a lap. The fourth mile was reeled off in 20min 21 2-5sec, and the order underwent no alteration till 300 yards from home, when Bacon shot to the front, and his opponent stopping 50 yards from home, he finished alone. Time, 25min 31 4-5sec. Bacon was warmly cheered after breasting the tape.

* * *

ON the Rochdale Athletic Club track, October 20, J. W. Schofield and Relph, and H. H. Sansom and E. Oxborrow brought off the one mile race on tandems for a stake of £100. It will be remembered that Schofield and Relph beat their opponents at Blackpool, October 13, in a ten miles race, and as the conditions were that the winners of two out of three races—viz., ten, one, and five miles—should take the stakes, the result of the two races of one and five miles at Rochdale was awaited with interest. A good start was effected by Mr. Kane, the starter, and Oxborrow and Sansom on the inside led for half a mile, when Schofield and Relph passed, and won easily by thirty yards in 2min 45 2-5sec.

* * *

HARRY TYLER, an American amateur cyclist, succeeded in riding, with stationary start, two miles in 4min 3sec, at Waltham, Massachusetts, October 19, lowering all previous records.

* * *

TOM CANNON, the champion wrestler at Greco-Roman style, is appearing nightly this week at the Britannia Theatre of Varieties, Glasgow, meeting all comers. On October 22 he floored Currie, the Scotch champion, in 7min.

* * *

IN a wrestling match, Cornish style, at Redruth, October 22, J. Pearce succeeded in gaining two successive falls from Joe Menear, of London, for £50 a-side and the championship.

* * *

TOM BATES finished one-and-half yards in front of E. Tomlinson, in a 100 yards run at Wolverhampton, October 22, for £10 a-side.

* * *

CHARLES R. (WAG) HARDING has £200 backing to row T. Sullivan, or any man in the world, a single scull race over the Tyne course.

* * *

J. J. MULLEN was beaten by F. E. Bacon in a six mile race at Wexford, October 21, for a trophy. Bacon completed the distance in 31min 5sec, and won by a yard.

* * *

LEW HURST, of Edmonton, and Guy Temple, of Southwark, decided their ten-mile run at Nunhead, October 22, for £30. Hurst finished an easy winner in 58min. 24sec.

* * *

SAMPSON BEASLEY and John Bossom, aged respectively 76 and 66 years, contested a punting match in Bray Reach, October 22, for £50. Beasley proved the stronger of the two, and finished the distance alone, Bossom retiring 50 yards from home.

GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

In purchasing THE MIRROR OF LIFE you are given a Weekly Journal of which eight pages are made up solely of expensive woodcuts, the illustrations being drawn by the very best artists obtainable. It gives you incidents in an accurate and striking manner.

Our reading columns comprise spicy news such as is interesting to all classes. THE MIRROR OF LIFE will not at any time touch on the borders of immorality, because sensational news can be written in a bright way without a tendency to corrupt humankind.

We claim in pugilism to be ahead of any weekly published in any part of the world.

Our motto is at all times to be just and fearless.

— That the Prince of Wales, Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron at Cowes, has presented to the club a set of 21 brass cannon for the purpose of firing salutes. The guns have been sent from the Royal Adelaide, Virginia Water, and bear the name of King William the Fourth.

* * *

That Mrs. Dawson, wife of the veteran trainer, died October 18, after a protracted illness.

* * *

— That the Jockey Club of Vienna has purchased from Baron Hirsch the English racehorse Match-Box for stud purposes. The price paid was £18,000 sterling.

* * *

— That negotiations are now pending which, if consummated, will confer on Augustin Daly the sole American rights to "A Gaiety Girl." If the deal goes through, a second company from London will be sent over to the States to appear in the merry musical farce.

* * *

— That at a swimming gala held October 18, in the Corporation Baths, Preston, by the Preston Amateur Swimming Club, J. H. Tyers, the amateur champion, made a successful attempt to break the 200 yards world's record, amateur or professional. Tyers covered the distance in 2min 20sec, thus beating the previous record amid enthusiasm. The feat was carefully timed, and Sir James de Hoghton, of Hoghton Tower, chairman of the club, was present.

* * *

— That Jack Gover, of Edmonton, claims Callan is a boaster, and declares he can whip the Wood Green lad.

* * *

— That George Corfield is open to fight Billy Plimmer, at 7st 12lb, for £200 a-side and the championship.

* * *

— That John L. Sullivan threatens to abandon the stage and challenge the winner of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight.

* * *

— That Fred Johnson is seeking a fight with Dave Wallace at 8st 6lb for £100 a-side.

* * *

— That Pedlar Palmer has confidence in his ability to whip any lad at 7st 10lb, and can get plenty of backing for a match.

* * *

— That Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, would like to arrange a match with Ted Pritchard.

* * *

— That Dick Burge has not as yet gone into training for his ten-round contest with Ted Pritchard.

* * *

— That John Knifton, the 81-tonner, has a promising middle-weight in hand, and proposes matching him against some of the good men in the 11st 4lb class.

* * *

— That Sam Blakelock, the trainer, contemplates opening a public-house in Battersea.

* * *

— That Glover, the Canadian light-weight, is not good enough to rank with our first-class men.

* * *

— That Prof. Dennis F. Butler, the trainer of Frank Craig, is open to engage in a long-distance swimming race before he returns to the States.

* * *

— That John Boyle, of Glasgow, is getting in good condition for his twenty-round contest with Tom Williams, the Australian, next Monday night.

* * *

— That Colchester's annual oyster feast is as famous a fixture in its way as that of the Master Cutler of Sheffield or any other public municipal banquet. In the present year the Mayor of Colchester has fixed the festival for October 25 at two p.m., at the Corn Exchange of the ancient borough, and has bidden the Lord Mayor of London and many other distinguished people to be present on the occasion.

* * *

— That at the Oxford Boat Club meeting the coxwainless fours were fixed for November 7, 8, and 9. The trial eights will probably take place on December 1. Mr. Sherwood (Magdalen) was elected treasurer, and Mr. Cotton (Magdalen) and Mr. Stewart were elected on the committee.

* * *

— That Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, scored a big hit at the Washington Music Hall last week.

* * *

— That Charley Mitchell has contracted a severe cold, and will not be well enough to visit the States for several months to come.

* * *

— That Frank P. Slavin has a high regard for the fighting abilities of David St. John, the Cardiff Giant.

* * *

— That an effort will be made to reorganise the Pelican Club, and promote a series of important glove contests.

* * *

— That the Eden Theatre of Varieties, Great Queen Street, London, has been engaged for the Pritchard-Burge contest.

* * *

— That Frank Hinde made a rousing success of his week's tournament.

* * *

— That Frank P. Slavin was successful financially in the two nights' show he promoted at Free Trade Hall, Manchester.

A FIEND WELL THRASHED.

An Ink-Slinger who has Terrorised Aberdeen Folks Comes in Contact with the Wrong Customer.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A MISCREANT received a well-deserved thrashing in Aberdeen the other day. It appears that he was fond of parading about the thoroughfare in the evening armed with a bottle of ink and a syringe. When he espied any ladies walking along nicely dressed he would approach from behind and squirt ink upon the skirts. He performed the operation just once too often, because, as he was ruining the beautiful dress of a lady accompanied by her husband, the latter detected the dirty trick, and, turning round, belaboured the wretch about the head and shoulders in a most merciless manner with his walking-stick. The miscreant acted in a most cowardly fashion, and begged in a piteous manner for mercy. After receiving a sound thrashing he was forced to hand over sufficient money to repair the damage he had done.

THE OLD 'UN GOT FOOLED.

A Love Letter that got into the Possession of the Wrong Person.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AT one of the leading theatres the other evening quite a trick was perpetrated on an old 'un who was carrying on a flirtation with a young and attractive lady in the audience. He stood in the dress circle, directly behind the last row, and after several glances from one to the other he indited a note which he held down, remarking to the young lady that she should grasp the proffered epistle. Before she could get it, however, a swell stepped up behind, and, stooping down, he slipped the love token from the old 'un's fingers. It was an appointment to meet after the show, to dine at a café in the West End. The old 'un was on hand, and after patiently waiting for an hour the swell who secured the note approached the veteran flirt and informed him that the young lady was engaged for the evening.

YOUNG LADIES FOND OF BOXING.

How the Boxing Craze is Affecting the Fair Sex in Kent.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SINCE Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, has taken up his headquarters at Eltham the young ladies in that section are deeply interested in the manly art. Two of the fair sex, not a great distance from where Craig trained, have purchased a set of gloves, and indulge in sparring bouts as a recreation nearly every afternoon. It is said that one of the young ladies is receiving instruction from Professor Butler, and when the proper time arrives she proposes to knock her rival out.

WITH a wild cry of joy the prodigal rushed into his father's arms.

"My child," exclaimed the old man, "tell me all."

"Across the sea," rejoined the son, "I wed the daughter of a railroad king."

The parent grew suddenly cold and distant.

"Huh," he sneered, "I thought you must have married into a police captain's family, by the lugs you put on."

He finally concluded, however, to make the best of it.

TURF NOTES.

NEWMARKET, WORCESTER, AND WINDSOR.

THE DEWHURST PLATE.

THE OLD CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

THE WEEK'S FINALS.

THE Newmarket Houghton Meeting will be considered by those of the old school a fitting fixture to terminate the legitimate sport for this year, but fortunately the go ahead style of the times will not permit many to leave the ranks until the Manchester Meeting, with its big handicap, has been decided, and the meetings held at Warwick, Leicester, Derby, and Liverpool will yet form part of the programme ere we quit the sport for the season of 1894. On the card to-day Worcester will clash with Newmarket's last two days, but the latter will sustain its reputation right up to the end, because the class of animals engaged will be totally removed from those of the first-named fixture, where we shall no doubt be introduced to a few timber-toppers who are anxiously awaiting to make their début. Thus early in the season, eight events on this day's card will be fully sufficient for the most ardent admirer of the sport at headquarters; to-day the Dewhurst Plate will be the chief item. The Middle Park Plate winner will not be there, and Kirkconell's fourth behind Speedwell makes his chance look somewhat rosy for this event. Utica's victory in the Clearwell Stakes was easily achieved at the last gathering here, so she may be the best of the fillies; with Sir Visto an absentee, Solaro may bracket this with his Champagne Stakes prize. The extra furlong should suit this son of Galopin. Raconteur will be close up if his form is consistent with the last running, but I fancy the distance will be more in favour of Kirkconell, who will be returned the winner. The Third Welter will bring out a good field, the pick of which appears to be Simony II., who may find a tough customer in Verdant Green, Evermore, on the latter's mark, must be accounted dangerous, and very likely to repeat her York form, although the distance here is considerably altered in terms, and the Free Handicap, with its baker's dozen, should fall to Maundy Money or Sarana. Kenney's recent form does not suggest a win in the Bretby Nursery, and Beau Brocade's easy win at Kempton last August must be remembered, when it was thought good policy to buy him in at 500gs, with Ware Riot, just the weight for T. Loates, and latest form compels me to mark them out for this event as being the best to follow.

The Houghton Handicap is somewhat difficult to reduce to a single selection; consequently the choice must be divided between Tancred and Centurion. The success of the first-named, whose four-lengths victory over a speedy field in the Newcastle Stakes over this course is not forgotten, would not come as a surprise to those who still remember how easily he placed it to his credit. In the Jockey Club Cup Callistrate has only to appear to have it entirely at his mercy; only in his absence can Paddy or Quæsitum hold the slightest chance, and of the three-year-olds None the Wiser may, with the French candidate, be considered the best. The Old Cambridgeshire, for which Pitcher is nicely weighted, has a chance on paper that appears to be second to none. William has only to put his best foot forward, when his light impost, if he can be managed by a boy, will give him the chance to be thereabouts. The earlier running on Wednesday will affect such as Son of a Gun, Encounter, and Barbary, and, if they hold a forward position then, it may be a better guide to follow them should they be seen at the post in this. Best Man is so good that one need hardly go further to find the winner of the All Aged Stakes. Any distance seems to suit this four-year-old, and weight has no effect to stay his career. The six furlongs should suit him, and, when opposed to those entered, his win should be an easy one. In the Free Handicap, Chat Moss has been very consistent in her performances; her early spring engagements included two wins at Newmarket, when, conceding Chasseur 9lb, she secured second position, and her third behind Freak, at the usual allowance, gives a few points to her advantage. In this she must, therefore, be kept on the right side. Hopbine and Solaro appear to hold respective chances. For the Houghton Stakes, Newsmonger or The Owl are a pair likely to furnish the winner, and Moti, Pet of the Chase, with Sauteur, are a trio from which the winner may spring in the Criterion Nursery.

At Worcester both the flat and over the sticks will be the mixed attraction. The Autumn Handicap may not be such a close affair as last time, when scarcely a foot divided the first three, and of these Turiddu again figures in the handicap, and as the class is scarcely so good as on that occasion, he has certainly the opportunity this time to gain the verdict, and in coupling this one with Castlerosse the winner may be anticipated. In the Riverside Nursery are Bragmardo and Rayonnante; the latter has run well when opposed to a better class than will be called upon to contest this race, and, with Four Crosses, may be the leading trio; the Lady Godiva filly for the Maiden Plate, and Flank March for the Dudley Welter Selling Plate. The Mile Maiden Plate on Friday appears a good thing for Rainbow, and Happy-go-Lucky has only to beat Cyril II., which, I think, if sent, would be easy for him to do, and To-morrow, who always makes it a close thing, may do better if she can beat Secure; anyhow, these two will surely be found in the front rank.

In the City Welter Handicap we have Favoro as a starter; he has been successful before over the mile, and may repeat the dose. Happy-go-Lucky again figures in the Hurdle Handicap, and, with Whitewood, will be selected. At Windsor, on Saturday, the sport will be concluded, and the sixth day should show no falling off either in attendance or quality which is associated with this meeting. The undermentioned should, with a run, be the best to depend upon, and the finals for the week result as indicated:—

NEWMARKET.

THURSDAY.

The Bretby Nursery,
Beau Brocade.

The Free Handicap,
Maundy Money or Sarana.

The Third Welter,

Simony II.	...	1
Verdant Green	...	2
Evermore	...	3

The Houghton Handicap,
Tancred or Centurion.

The Dewhurst Plate,
Kirkconell.

The Match,
Paddy.

FRIDAY.

The Jockey Club Cup,
Callistrate.

The Old Cambridgeshire,

Pitcher	...	1
William	...	2
Irish Wake	...	3

The All-Aged Stakes,
Best Man.

A Free Handicap,
Chat Moss.

The Houghton Stakes,
Newsmonger or The Owl.

The Criterion Nursery,
Moti.

WORCESTER.

THURSDAY.

The Witley Welter,
Pantagruel or Tabret.

The Riverside Nursery,

Bragmardo	..	1
Four Crosses	..	2
Rayonnante	..	3

The Autumn Handicap,
Turiddu or Castlerosse.

The Maiden Plate,
Lady Godiva filly.

The Dudley Welter Plate,
Flank March.

FRIDAY.

The Mile Maiden Plate,
Rainbow.

The Kempsey National,
Happy-go-Lucky or Cyril II.

The Deerhurst Nursery,
Secure or To-morrow.

The City Welter,
Favoro.

The Hurdle Race Handicap,
Happy-go-Lucky or Whitewood.

WINDSOR.

SATURDAY.

The Riverside Nursery,
Rabicano.

The Maidenhead Handicap,
Nobleman or Uncle Joe.

Falstaff Welter Handicap,
Booby Trap or Quebec.

The Round Tower Handicap,
Carrick.

The Brocas Plate,
Pepper Pot.

CHALK.

WE ARE INFORMED

— That Messrs. Lindon and Elliott, music-hall artists, brought an action for slander at Liverpool against the proprietor of the Paddington Palace Music Hall. Mr. James Kiernan, the defendant, was declared to have said that their show was "a rotten one." This was overheard by other artists outside, with the result that it, as it was alleged, injured the plaintiffs' business. The judge held defendant had a right to speak his mind freely upon the merits of artists who sought engagements, and thus the jury found for the defendant.

* * *

— That the Official Receiver issued the usual summary in the case of Florence Leybourne, the music-hall artist, who has lately become Mrs. Chevalier. Debtor attributes her insolvency to her earnings, in consequence of recent illness, having been insufficient to meet her expenditure (about £250 per annum) and to inability to recover from her divorced husband (Herbert Netherfield Clayton) the cost of the proceedings. The accounts showed unsecured debts £500, and assets nil. She makes no proposal and has been adjudged bankrupt.

* * *

— That the new Royal Opera House, Wakefield, opened the other day, and presented a handsome appearance.

* * *

— That Miss Nellie Herbert has assumed the name of Nettie Hanley, and will in future be known by that name.

* * *

— That on Friday, October 12, was produced, for the first time, at the West London an original farcical eccentricity, entitled "A Heathen Goddess," by Louis Sealy and J. E. Macmanus.

* * *

— That a sensational dramatic sketch, entitled "The Shadow of a Crime," was produced, for the first time, at the Eastern Empire, on Monday, October 8.

* * *

— That Miss Ada Graham proved very successful at the Royal, Holborn, this being that lady's first appearance there.

* * *

— That the old Prince of Wales' Music Hall at Gravesend has been re-opened under new management. The hall has been thoroughly renovated, and will in future be known as the New Grand Theatre of Varieties.

* * *

— That with regret we have to inform our readers of the death of the wife of Mr. Tom Bass, the well-known comedian.

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— That after Christmas the three Sisters Lynn (the three lilies) will dissolve partnership.

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— That the Empire, Barnsley, opens on October 29 under the management of Mr. W. C. Horner. This hall was previously known as the Surrey.

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— That Mr. James Norrie sailed on the s.s. Oroya from Liverpool to Sydney.

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— That Harriet Vernon is laid up with an attack of bronchitis, and quite unable to work.

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— That while a realistic drama was being produced at the theatre of Marengo, a small town on the Kishwaukee River, sixty-six miles west north-west of Chicago, one of the actors placed his hand too close to the circular saw which was in operation on the stage. His arm was instantly cut off in the presence of the audience. The actor was carried from the stage, and medical aid was at once procured, but the loss of blood was so great that his recovery is regarded as extremely doubtful. Several women in the audience fainted when they saw the accident, and for a time there was something approaching a panic in the theatre.

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— That Miss Lena Ashwell, the young actress who has recently been seen to such advantage on the London boards, is a native of nowhere—having, in fact, been born on the high seas while her father was in the navy. Of entirely English family, much of her early life was spent in Canada, though later on she went to Switzerland, where her education was completed with a view to her becoming a governess. After leaving Switzerland she studied at the Royal Academy of Music, and while there, becoming stage-struck, went straight into the dramatic profession.

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— That Marie Lloyd has had a row with Manager Kraus, of the Imperial Music Hall, in New York city, and, having been discharged without notice, she proposes entering suit for her salary up to November 1.

* * *

— That Sir Arthur Sullivan is said to have realised £10,000 by his celebrated song, "The Lost Chord." Amongst modern songs the following prices have been reported from time to time as being given for their copyright:—"Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," £1,170; Miss Collins realised £6,000 a year when singing it; "Dream Faces," £720; "They All Love Jack," £640; "Two Lovely Black Eyes," £570; "The Bogie Man," £530; "Porter, Porter," &c., £480; "Nancy Lee," £680; "Grandfather's Clock," £410. Each song composed by Signor Paolo Tosti, the composer of "For Ever and For Ever," is said to be now worth to him about £400.

MADE HIM STAND AND DELIVER.

Celestials who Rifled a Railway Inspector in Australia for All He Possessed.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN New South Wales there is quite a colony of Chinamen who possess all the vices of full-fledged highwaymen. Saturday nights they gamble at Fan Tan all the money they earn during the week at vegetable gardening, and when they indulge in liquor they are liable to take all manner of liberties. A party of eight held up a railway inspector near Sydney, and by producing revolvers soon forced their victim into handing over what cash and valuables he had in his possession.

TRIED TO REFORM THE COWBOYS.

A Clergyman who Bearded the Wicked in a Gambling Den.

(Subject of Illustration.)

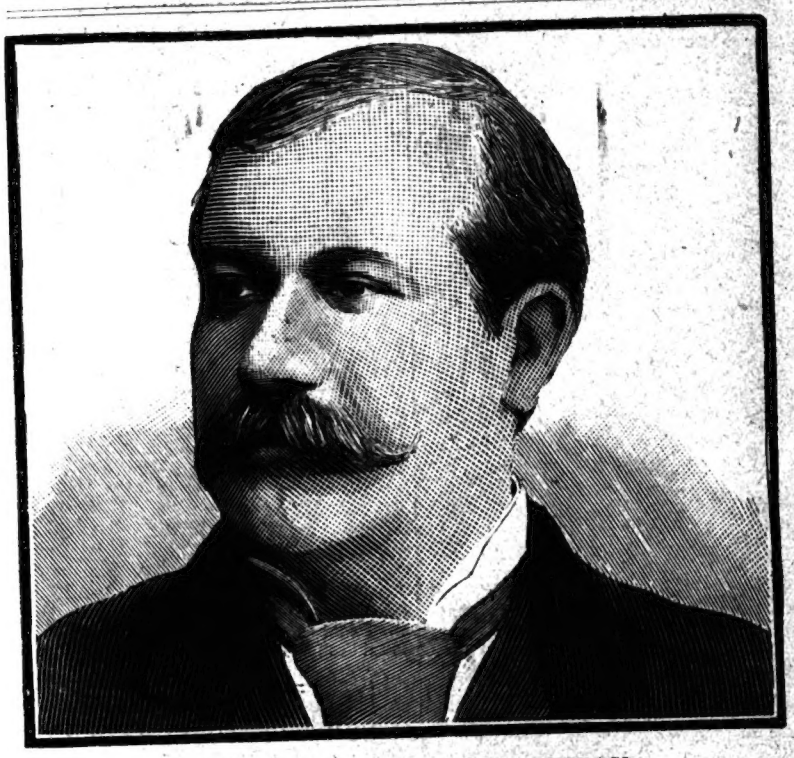
IN the western portion of the United Stakes the cowboys are only in ecstacies when they can strike a gambling den. A clergyman from Chicago, whilst on a visit to Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory, announced his intentions to reform the cowboy element of that section. He visited the principal gambling resort, and immediately he entered all hands quitted play to listen to what the visitor had to say. The clergyman got behind the roulette wheel and delivered a sermon that caused many of those present to shed a repenting tear. Had he continued his evangelical work some good would have been the result, but the following day those who were there forgot all about what they had heard.

THE RIVAL JOCKEYS.

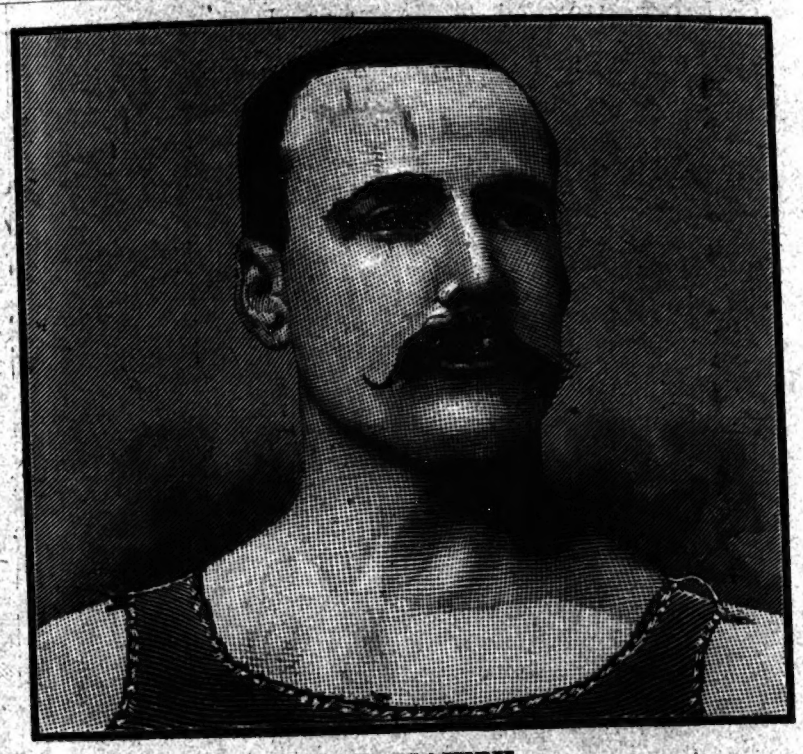
Cannon and Loates in a Close Struggle for Premier Honours.

(With Portrait.)

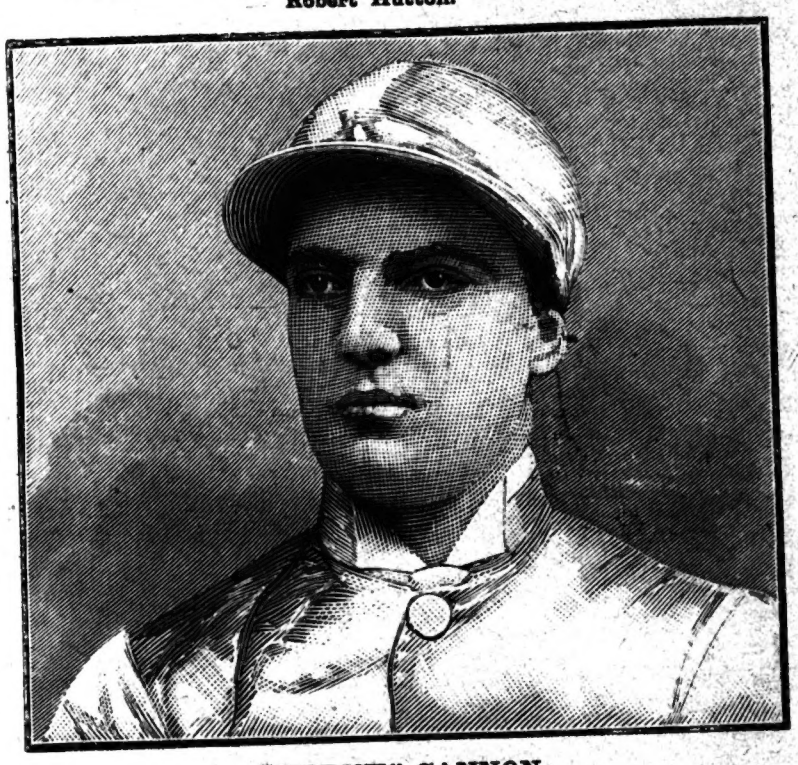
AT the finish of last week's racing Tommy Loates was two behind in the jockeys' list for premier honours, having only increased his winning total in the week to 141 (three winners), and Morny Cannon (who rode five winners) made his score 143; Finlay, 82; S. Loates, 82; Bradford, 78; Allsopp, 73; Calder, 72; J. Watts, 60; Chandley, 53; Brown, 49; White, 45; Rickaby, 33; Colling, 36; Gough, 38; J. Woodburn, 29; G. Chaloner, 22; G. Barrett, 22; Fagan, 23; Toon, 22; C. Loates, 26; Weldon, 16; W. Pratt, 17; F. Pratt, 17; Wingfield, 12; F. Black, 10; J. Harrison, 10; Armstrong, 7; F. Webb, 8; Madden, 8; Huxtable, 6; A. Watts, 6; Cartledge, 5; T. Garrett, 5; A. Nightingall, 7; E. Hunt, 7; F. Park, 4; Rumbold, 4; C. Martin, 4; H. Chaloner, 4; K. Cannon, 3; W. Croft, 3. That Cannon should jump into first position is really remarkable, as he is nearly a stone heavier than Loates. Cannon did not ride in public until 1886, and it was in 1887 that he rode his first winner. He was then a youngster of fourteen. His career has been an unique one, as he headed the list of winning jockeys when in his eighteenth year. Next year he again came at the top, 28 ahead of George Barrett, but last year Loates had a record of 222 wins as against Cannon's 168. Mornington Cannon was born at Stockbridge, May 21, 1873, and rides at 8st 4lb. Tommy Loates was born at Derby, October 6, 1867, and rides at 7st 4lb.



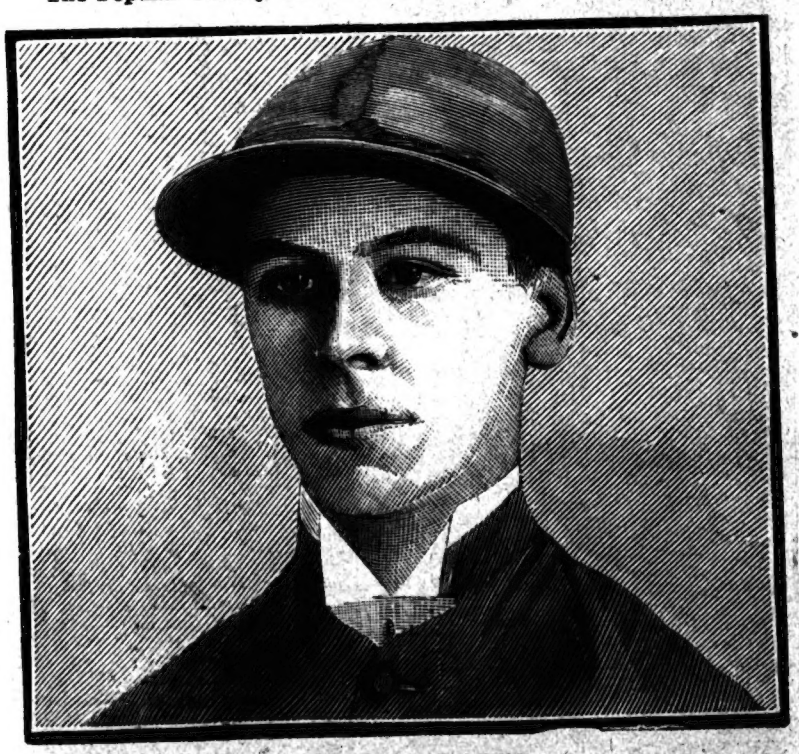
PROFESSOR JOHN ATKINSON.
England's Eminent Bone-Setter, who Succeeds the Late Robert Hutton.



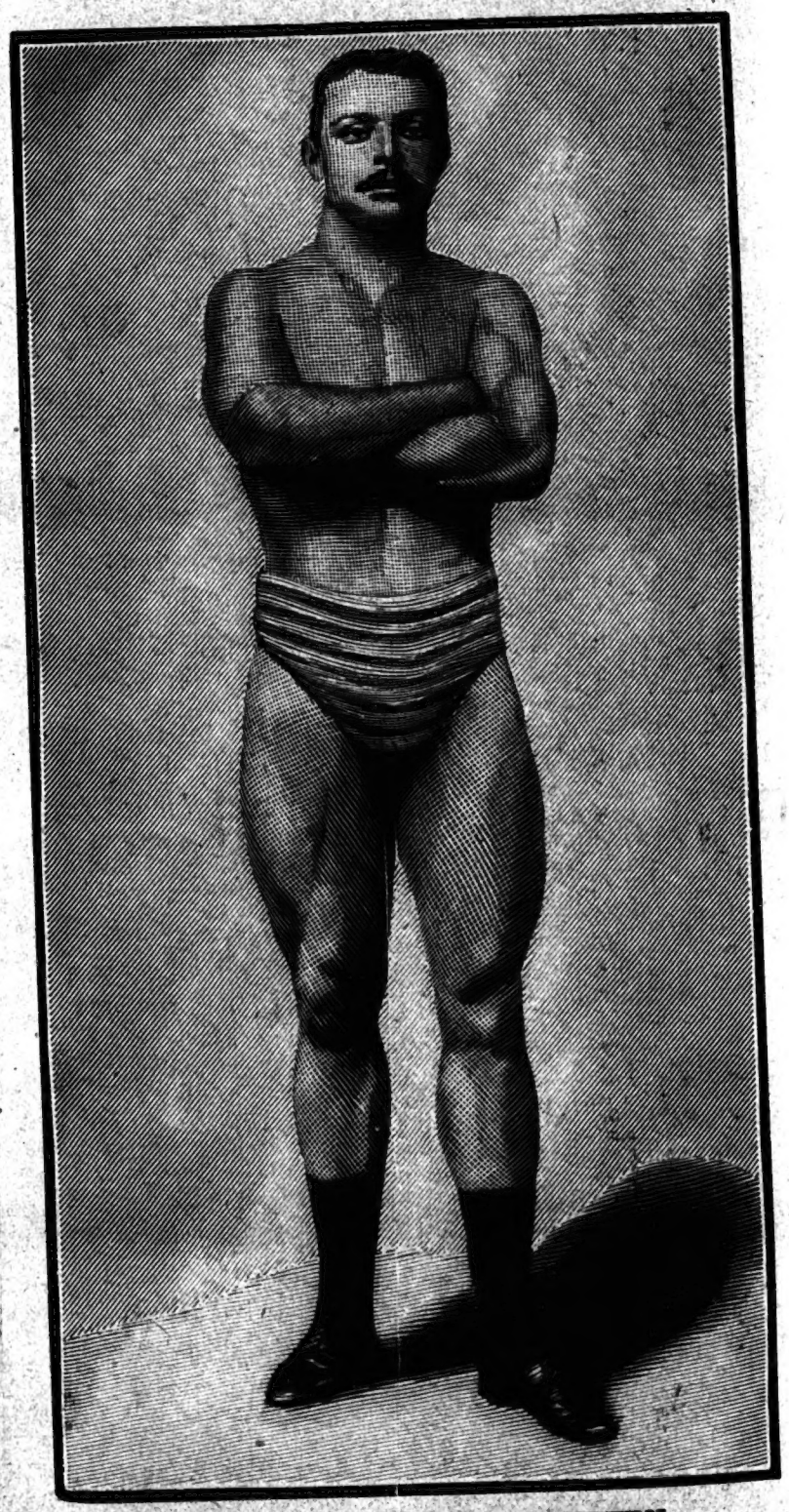
NAT MAWBY.
A Retired Amateur Boxing Champion who is a Hotel Proprietor at Leicester.



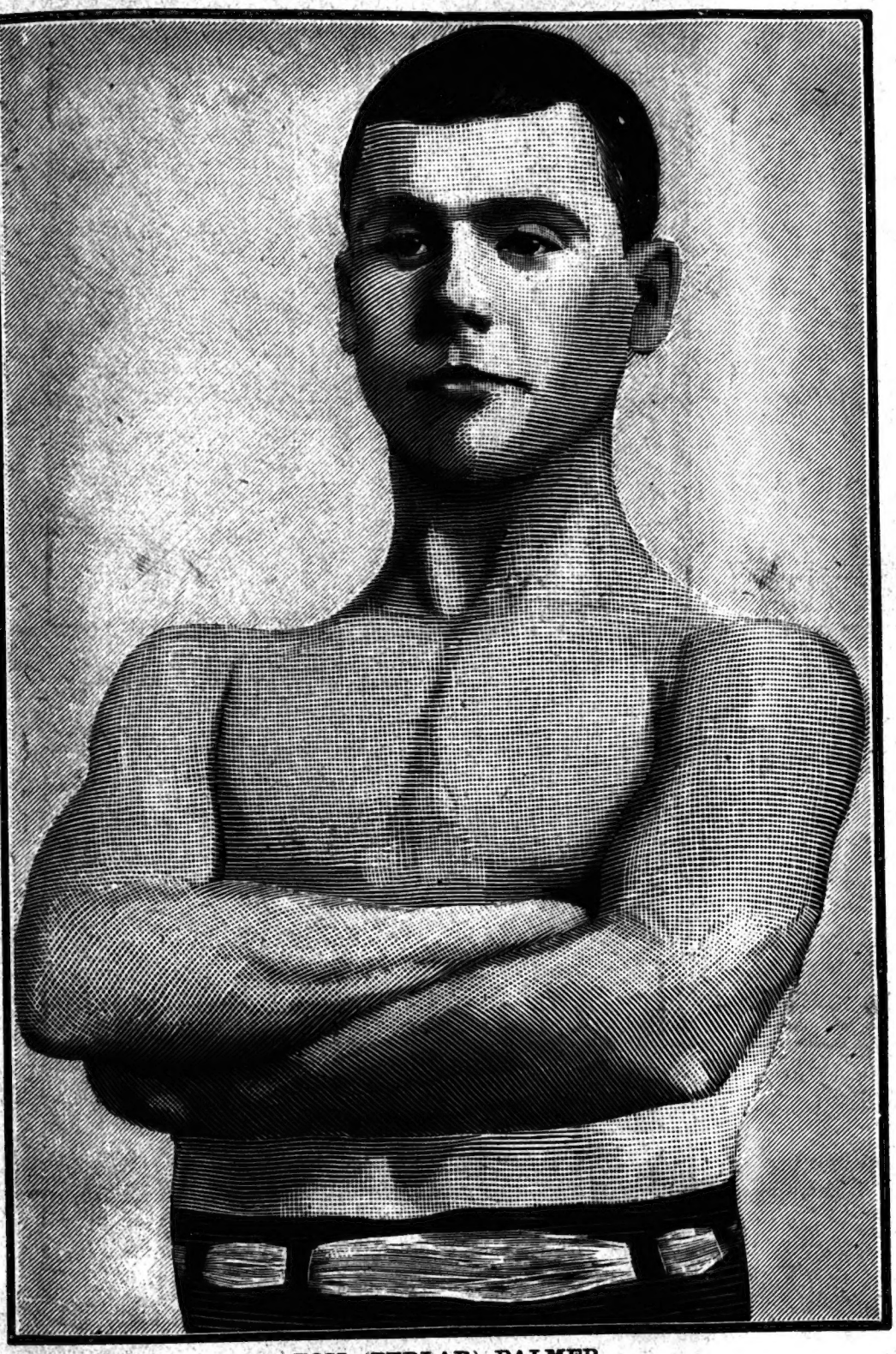
"MORNY" CANNON.
The Popular Jockey who Heads the List of Winning Mounts.



TOMMY LOATES.
A Clever Jockey who has just Lost the Premier Position in Winning Mounts to "Morny" Cannon.

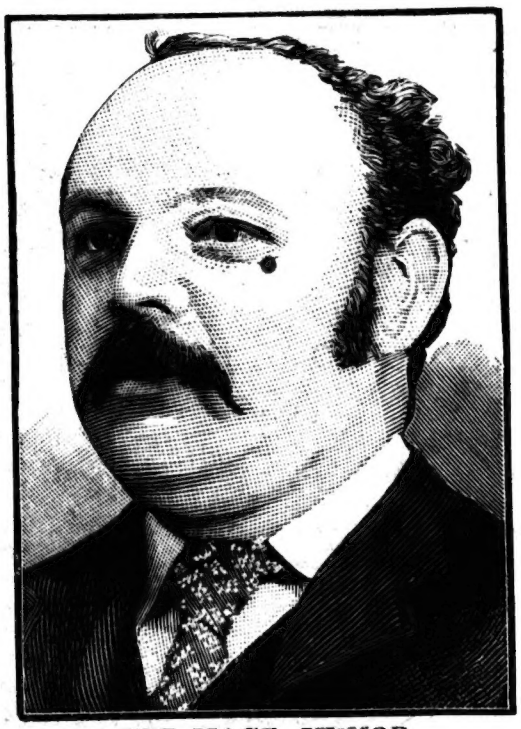


JOHN HIGGINS, OF BLACKBURN.
A Champion Jumper who Defies Joe Darby to Meet Him in a Match.

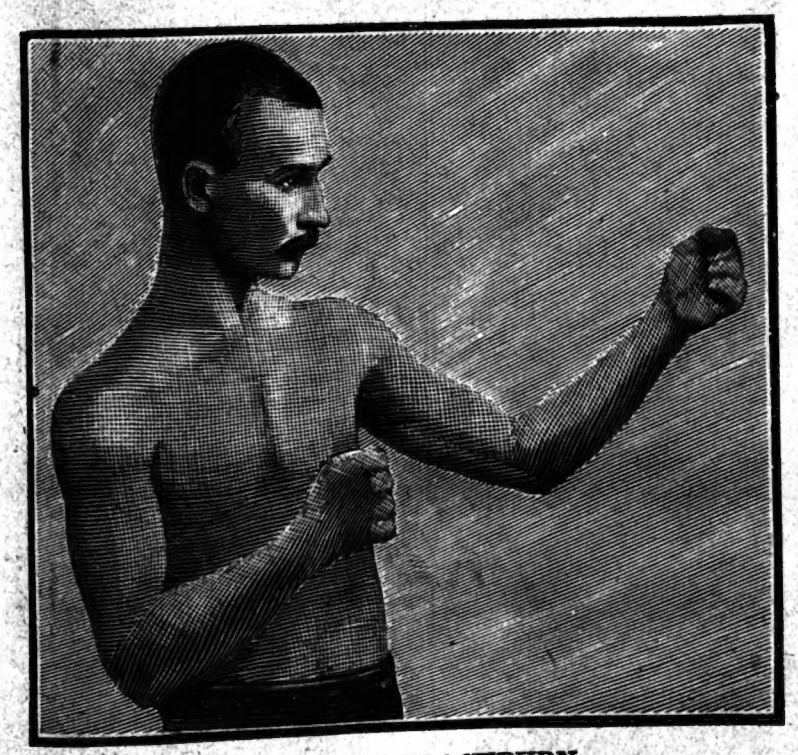


TOM (PEDLAR) PALMER.
Champion of England at from 7st 6lb to 7st 10lb.

J. H. WOODHOUSE.
A Popular Song-Writer who is Located at Leeds.



JEM MACE, JUNIOR.
A Prominent London Sparring Instructor, Located at Waite's School of Arms.



CHARLEY BLACKBURN.
A Liverpool Pugilist who Challenges Lancashire and Yorkshire at 9st.

FRED ISENSEE, OF CARDIFF.
An 8st 6lb Pugilist who Challenges Welshman of Even Weight for Suitable Money.

Moore v. Driscoll.

Both in Training.

They Fight November 26.

Williams and Boyle both Confident.

Pedlar Palmer a Champion.

The Coffee Cooler Talks.

His Success at the Washington.

Boxing on the Boom.

Hinde's Successful Tourney.

Trouble Brewing in the Corbett-Fitzsimmons Fight.

National Sporting Club's 9st Competition.

DICK MOORE, the American middle-weight, who is matched against Jerry Driscoll to fight at the National Sporting Club November 26, for a purse of £100 and a wager of £50 a-side, has taken up his training quarters at Tom Wright's, White Swan Hotel, Market Place, Leicester. He will be looked after by Hugh Lawn. At present he weighs about 12st, but believes by good hard work he will be able to reduce himself to 11st 4lb by the day of the fight and be in the best possible condition. Tom Wright is taking considerable interest in the welfare of the American, and regards him as a sure winner. Moore is a well-tried man, and thoroughly game. Though he is not a hard hitter, he will take a lot of beating, and those who back him are pretty sure to get a good run for their money.

Driscoll is taking his breathings at Brighton under the direction of George Swanney, the celebrated trainer. Several well-known patrons of pugilism believe in Driscoll as the coming middle-weight champion, and when he faces the American there will be plenty of money placed on Jerry to win. The first deposit of £10 a-side has been posted with THE MIRROR OF LIFE, and the balance of £40 a-side is to be deposited one week before the match. The men are restricted to 11st 4lb each, and to weigh in at two o'clock on the day set for the match. The National Sporting Club will appoint a referee and timekeeper.

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TOM BURROWS, the Australian all-round athlete, who is preparing Tom Williams, the 10st champion, for his glove contest with John Boyle, of Glasgow, which takes place at the National Sporting Club next Monday night, writes that his man is in "excellent condition. He rises at 6.30 in the morning, and after indulging in gentle exercise with the dumb-bells, I give him a rub down, and then a short walk until 8 o'clock, when he partakes of breakfast, consisting of a mutton chop or steak, poached eggs or fish, tea and toast; at 9.30 he dons his sweaters and runs and walks from six to ten miles. I then give him a shower of salt water and a thorough rubbing. For dinner he has roast beef and vegetables with baked apples, and, after a short rest, we box six rounds. Then I send him out to do some road work, returning to the gymnasium, he handles the dumb-bells, the bean bag, skips the rope, punches the ball, and exercises on the wrist machine. He is then given another good rubbing down with alcohol. The last few days he will resort to light work, in order to improve his speed and afford him an opportunity to get strong. He is at present in as good condition as when he fought George Dawson for the championship of Australia, and his friends may depend that when he meets Boyle next Monday night he will make it decidedly warm for the Scotchman. Williams never was in better condition, and those who put their money upon him in his coming match will not be disappointed in Tom's performance."

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PEDLAR PALMER and Ernest Stanton decided their twenty-round glove contest for £150 at the National Sporting Club, October 15. The lads were confined to 7st 10lb each in weight, and both entered the ring in excellent condition. During the first three rounds Palmer resorted to evasive tactics by landing and retreating out of danger before Stanton could get in an effective blow. In the fourth round Stanton was given some heavy blows about the head and finally fought to the ropes, where Palmer put in a lot of work at short range. Stanton woke up a bit in the fifth round, and though he managed to place several blows on Pedlar's head, the last-named stood his ground, and made up for lost time by the clever use of both hands on the head and body. Palmer was by far the superior of the pair, and contented himself with keeping his left banging away at Stanton's face. The latter struggled gamely on, but he was never able to wipe off the advantage gained by the Canning Town youth, who at the end of the twentieth round was given the verdict. Though Palmer failed to convince the members that he was an effective hitter, he dispelled all doubt as to his cleverness, and performed in a manner which called forth the praise of every good judge of boxing.

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PATRONS of pugilism must not be surprised if Pedlar Palmer issues a challenge to fight George Corfield, the Sheffield wonder. By defeating Ernest Stanton at the National Sporting Club the other night, Palmer gained many substantial friends, who are prepared to back him against any lad in the world up to 7st 10lb for from £200 to £500 a-side. Pedlar has every confidence in his ability to take down Corfield's number, and unless he secures a match with some good lad below the Sheffielder's weight he will probably give Corfield a "go." He has offered to fight Alf. Gower, of Mile End, at 7st 9lb, give or take 2lb, which practically means a fight at 7st 11lb. To show that he means business he has lodged a deposit of £20, and notifies Gower that he is prepared to sign articles at once. Corfield's best weight is 7st 12lb, so that Palmer would eventually have to give but 1lb above what he offers to concede to the Mile End lad. For cleverness Palmer is probably the best in the world, but he lacks the steam requisite to knock out such a formidable boxer as Corfield. It is altogether likely the Sheffield lad will grasp the opportunity of meeting Palmer any time. Corfield is at present stopping with his friends at Leicester, and appears anxious to get on a job with some lad of an established reputation for a suitable amount of money.

* * *

FRANK CRAIG, the Coffee Cooler, showed last week to packed houses at the Washington Music Hall, Battersea, performing his various specialities.

Pony Moore announced him as the champion coloured middle-weight pugilist, and the best in the world at executing solos upon a mouth organ, and in doing the "buck" dance. In his sparring bout he met Professor D. F. Butler, his manager and adviser, and he showed little mercy to his opponent when delivering with either hand. Craig was spoken to in regard to putting in such heavy blows, but he declared he was unable to do light sparring because he had never done anything in the way of exhibition work unless it was a slugging match for keeps. "During my career," said Craig, "I have been forced to meet all comers in four-round contests, which meant that it was necessary for me to punch as hard as possible. I have faced close on to two hundred different men, and I always made it a point to knock out my opponent within four rounds. Dan Creedon and Steve O'Donnell were the only two I've met in four-round contests whom I failed to knock out of time, but I clearly bested both, and would have faced either one in a finish fight, but knowing I was the master both drew the colour line as an excuse to avoid taking me on."

"I hope Ted Pritchard will consent to fight me because he is recognised as the best English middle-weight, and I am anxious to make a good try to gain the championship of England. Providing I could gain that title I could then return to America and force some of the advertised champions into a meeting. I have grown quite fond of England, and shall, in all probability, make this country my future home. The people here have shown me every kindness, and, to my idea, they are all fair-minded sportsmen. I appreciate the courtesies Pony Moore has extended me, and shall always find pleasure in referring to him as my friend."

"I am to appear at Pontypridd on Monday, November 5, when I shall box four scientific rounds with Johnny O'Brien. That same week I expect to meet Dave St. John, the Cardiff Giant, in a sparring bout at Cardiff, and from Wales I'll probably visit some of the principal cities in the Midlands and the North. When Pritchard and Burge meet I shall have one of my backers there to challenge the winner. Dick Moore talks of challenging me to a twenty-round battle, and if I see no immediate prospect of consummating arrangements with Pritchard, and Moore manages to dispose of Jerry Driscoll, I shall certainly give him a chance, providing suitable inducements are held out. My main object in coming to this country was to meet Ted Pritchard, and he shall certainly have the preference when it comes to deciding who I shall fight."

* * *

BARNEY AARON, who left the East-end close on to thirty years ago to take up his residence in New York City, contemplates returning to London in the near future for an extended visit. He is related to the veteran Barney Aaron, who gained honours in the British Prize Ring. Being imbued with fistic ability he fought several battles in the United States, and after his retirement from boxing he obtained a situation as "result announcer" at the race tracks. It proved to be a lucrative position, and in a few years Barney has accumulated close on to £20,000. He has had a desire for many years past to return to his native heath, and declares that before the present year is brought to a close his East-end friends shall have the pleasure of a visit from him.

* * *

ARTHUR CALLAN, of Wood Green, expresses a wish to again take on Jack Gover, of Edmonton. He stipulates that the proposed match should be with gloves, for twenty rounds, for £25 or £50 a-side and the best purse offered. Callan is greatly disappointed over the way that Harry Webster, of Kentish Town, has acted in talk relative to a match. Webster accepted Callan's offer to fight at 9st 6lb for £50 a-side, and when they held a meeting the Kentish Town lad declined to entertain any proposition other than a match at 9st 10lb. Callan left him in disgust, and states that he will take no notice of any talk emanating from Webster unless the latter posts a deposit with THE MIRROR OF LIFE with the understanding that they shall fight at 9st 6lb.

* * *

THE popularity of boxing was never better exemplified than on October 20, because those who were fortunate enough to be present at the Central Hall, Holborn, could see that, under the able management of Frank Hinde, one of the largest attendances that has ever been recorded in any city was there to encourage the advancement of a manly sport. Every available spot was occupied, and although excitement was fully kept up in each bout, the good order that prevailed throughout was, in a manner, due to the able foresight of one of the most able promoters of the noble art, who deserves the credit of being one of the first to supply an entertainment which many, a few years ago, would have considered impossible. Although the contestants were so fairly matched, the decisions elicited applause at the termination of each final bout. The Northern contingent of London nearly succeeded in placing to their credit all the available prizes for which they competed; but for an accident to one the final bout in the 8st 10lb would surely have fallen to the credit of Charley Rowles, of Wood Green. Ted Beach, from the same quarter, gained a decisive victory, and scored well in each round. Goody York, "the game 'un" who won a competition in Hinde's last tournament, though not up to concert pitch, had no difficulty in showing his superiority over Arthur Ward, thus making a third to take a prize in the same district. Steve Smith only lost after the judges had disagreed, but in the near future he will justify the confidence of those who thought he had won, because he gives every promise of being a tough customer at his weight, and it was only bad luck that kept him from contesting in the final; but taking everything into consideration the Wood Green contingent can lay claim as having among them men whose gameness will place them in the front rank, and such men as Arthur Callan, 9st 6lb; Charley Rowles, 10st 4lb; Steve Smith, 8st 10lb; Goody York, 8st 6lb; and Ted Beach, 6st 10lb, will be ever ready to show their abilities at their respective weights.

A summary of the final bouts follow—

6st 10lb competition: Ted Beach beat Con Barrett.

7st 6lb competition: A. Gould beat W. Hullett.

7st 12lb competition: Fred Lock beat Bill Bolton.

8st 4lb competition: Goody York beat Arthur Ward.

9st competition: Charley Tilley beat Ted Gamble.

9st 8lb competition: Walter Eyles beat Harry Webster.

10st 4lb competition: Ginger Stewart won by default.

Catch-weight competition: Ted Fenton beat Arthur Morris.

* * *

WE can see no reason why Bob Fitzsimmons is not big enough to fight any man in the world. In the modern style of fighting a long reach, activity, and driving power are what is most required to make a champion. The following table shows the physical developments of both Corbett and Fitzsimmons, taken when both were in strict training for their last engagements:—

	Corbett.	Fitzsimmons.
Age ...	28	33
Weight ...	13st 6lb	12st
Height ...	6ft 1¼in	6ft 0¼in
Reach ...	29½	29½
Chest ...	38	39
Waist ...	33	30
Thigh ...	21	20
Calf ...	14	14
Biceps ...	14½	13½
Forearm ...	11½	11½

* * *

It don't look as though the match between Corbett and Fitzsimmons will ever be brought to an issue. Corbett is backed by the Dwyer brothers, the American turfmen, and their employee "circular," Joe Vendig, is the backbone of the Florida Club. If the men do meet, the arrangements will all be in favour of Corbett, same as they were when Mitchell fought in Jacksonville last January. The State officials declare that such a fight will not be allowed to occur. Governor Mitchell sent the following telegram to a New Orleans paper:—

"Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight will not take place in Florida even if the Legislature has to be convened for the purpose of preventing it.

"B. T. MITCHELL."

The public sentiment throughout the State is opposed to the contest. Law-abiding citizens say they will not again be disgraced, and will at once begin measures to stop the arrangements. While the managers of the club laugh at these threats, it is said that they are beginning to waver a bit even at this early hour. The Florida *Citizen* speaks out strong against the fight. It says editorially:

"Allow us to remark right now that the preliminaries for this so-called scientific glove contest may as well be abandoned at once. Jacksonville is not a candidate for any further notoriety in this line. The scientific glove contests, as the parlance of the ring has it, are nothing less than brutal prize fights, in which one of the principals undertakes to punch the other's head off, according to a certain fixed rules.

"As soon as the Legislature of next spring shall have been organised and some member can get the attention of the Speaker, we shall have an iron-bound anti-prize fight law that will cover every phase of this subject. There is no mistake about this, and Messrs. Corbett and Fitzsimmons may prepare to take their show to some less civilised and lawless country."

* * *

A 9ST competition was boxed to a decision at the National Sporting Club on October 22. Eight men were selected to participate. Joe Anderson, of Shoreditch, and Darkey Barton, of Battersea, contested the first trial bout. The last-named was forced down in the second round, and from that time up to the end Anderson held the upper hand, and got the verdict. Maurice Phillips, of Mile End, stopped A. Greenbank, of Cranford, in the middle of the third round in contesting the second trial bout. In the third bout George Firmin, of Deptford, experienced a rugged time at the hands of Bill Eyles, of Islington, who toppled him over on several occasions, the referee being finally forced to stop the bout in favour of Eyles. Jack Fitzgibbons, of St. George's, found an easy customer in W. McGrath, of Bow, thus gaining the verdict in the fourth trial bout.

In the second round of trials Anderson put down Phillips, and Eyles succumbed to Fitzgibbons. They contested the final, and as Anderson clearly bested Fitzgibbons in the three rounds contested, he was declared the winner of the competition.

Jack Usher, of Bloomsbury, and Fred Furnell, of Notting Hill, fought the best of six rounds for a purse. It proved to be a brief affair, because Furnell in the opening round knocked Usher down, and practically settled the business. Usher received hard usage in the second round, and after being sent down twice the referee rendered a decision in favour of Furnell.

* * *

BILL CORBETT, of London, is to meet Johnny Ryan, of St. Helen's, in a glove contest on October 31 at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Unless Ryan makes a very much better show than he did with Willie Smith at the National Club last June he is sure to meet with defeat.

* * *

THERE is talk of a twenty-round contest between Mike Small, of Holloway, and Grady, of Newcastle, to take place at Newcastle-on-Tyne some time in November for a purse. Small would like to get on a fight with Pearson, of Manchester.

* * *

BERT SMITH, of Edmonton, wants some club to offer a purse for him to fight Goody York.

* * *

THE Washington Music Hall, Battersea, was granted a license the other day without opposition.

* * *

PONY MOORE is backing his namesake, Dick Moore, in the American's battle against Jerry Driscoll.

At Bermondsey, October 13, Jack Goldsmith defeated Ted Morley in the final bout of a 7st competition. Tom Walker gave way to Jem Mack in a six-round battle, whilst Joe Johnson stopped George Brown in two minutes.

* * *

Two eight-round contests were fought to a decision at the Lambeth School of Arms, October 13. In the first one B. Marsh easily vanquished Albert James, whilst H. Baker fought Wal Reman to a standstill.

* * *

John Jenkins, of Port Talbot, Wales, writes to The Mirror of Life as follows: "In a recent issue I notice that 'Oiley' John of Cardiff declares himself open to fight any man in Wales weighing below 9st. I am prepared to take on John for a glove contest of twenty rounds or to a finish from £5 to £20 a-side and the best purse offered. I have won five battles, and believe myself to be capable of contending with any man in Wales at 9st. If 'Oiley' John will send a small deposit to your paper, accompanied by fair articles, it will lead to a match. I mean strictly business, and hope that 'Oiley' John will make an immediate response."

* * *

A. Batten, of Bolton, and A. Collins, of Manchester, engaged in an eight-round contest at St. James's Hall, Manchester, October 15, for a purse of £20 and a gold medal. Batten forced matters from the outset, and during the second round he committed a foul, whereupon the referee gave his decision in favour of Collins.

* * *

The twelve-round glove contest between Lawrence Wall, of Salford, and Bill Brierly, of Liverpool, which was decided at Free Trade Hall, Manchester, October 15, for £50, terminated in rather an unsatisfactory manner. The men were restricted to 8st 4lb each in weight. In the first four rounds Wall did some remarkably clever work and established a good lead. In the fifth round he put in several heavy body blows, and had Brierly almost beat when time was called. Up to the end of the tenth round Wall maintained his advantage, but in the eleventh Brierly squared matters by getting in some heavy hits about the head and body. The twelve rounds were well contested, and at the finish the spectators believed that Wall had won; but, to their surprise, the referee gave in a verdict in favour of Brierly. Previous to the contest, Owen Bailey, of Salford, gained a verdict over P. McDermott, of Manchester, in eight rounds for a purse of £10.

* * *

George Dixon, the feather champion of America, has signed articles to fight Young Griffo, the Australian, to a finish, near New York, for 5,000dols. a-side and the largest purse offered. The men are to meet at catch weights, which means an advantage to Griffo of fully 10lb. The match will create a considerable amount of interest in the States, because both men have done some remarkably good work in the ring. Griffo is conceded to be the cleverest man in the world, but is not capable of hitting so hard as many men who are much below him in weight. Though he is likely to be the favourite in the betting, it would look as though, in boxing to a finish, Dixon will secure a verdict.

* * *

At Alf Mitchell's boxing rooms in Bethnal Green, October 17, George Secars, of Bethnal Green, and Arthur Burrows, of Shoreditch, fought the best of eight rounds for a purse. The Shoreditch man had the advantage of quite a stone in weight, and during the first two rounds he pounded Secars all over the ring. The latter, however, proved himself to be a useful customer, and by freely using his left and dodging about he wound up in the eighth round with a slight lead, which entitled him to the verdict.

* * *

Billy Plimmer writes from the States to a Birmingham friend that he would be pleased to arrange a match with George Corfield, the Sheffield wonder, for £500 a-side and the best purse offered, providing Corfield would agree to fight at 8st, give or take 2lb, as that is 4lb above the Sheffield wonder's fighting weight. It is hardly likely that he will entertain Plimmer's proposition.

* * *

Jack Wannop has been engaged as boxing and wrestling instructor to the Stanstead Gymnasium, Forest Hill, for the coming season.

* * *

At the Camden Gymnastic Club, Walthamstow, October 13, a 9st competition was boxed to a decision. Bill Marpole, of Edmonton, and Jack Turner, of Hackney, contested the final bout. The first-named had all the best of matters during the three rounds, and was declared the winner. Alf Bannister, of Canning Town, essayed to go through eight rounds with Tom Healy, of Portsmouth. The first four rounds were fought in a fast and furious manner, Healy commanding a decided lead. He forced matters, and finally fought Bannister to a stand-still before the close of the rounds.

It is hardly likely that Charley Kelley will come to this country to take on George Corfield before next year because he has signed articles to fight Billy Plimmer near New York City, in December, for 1,000dols. a-side and a purse. The agreement calls upon the men to fight to a finish at 8st 2lb. Kelley has a lot of backing in New York, and if Plimmer can win he will carry off big money.

* * *

Billy Plimmer is not very well thought of in Manchester, because, it is said, that after he run his two nights' show there last summer he gave the sparrers a hand-shake instead of cash for the services rendered.

* * *

Jack Everhardt, the light-weight who defeated Stanton Abbott at New Orleans, has joined a theatrical combination on tour in the States.

* * *

Jack Slavin, brother of Frank, is to fight Jim Daly fifteen rounds at Buffalo, New York, November 6.

* * *

Jimmy Barry, champion 7st 7lb pugilist of America, has deposited £40 in Chicago in support of a challenge to fight any lad in the world at even weight for £200 a-side and an added purse.

* * *

Ginger Stewart succumbed to E. Valentine in six rounds at the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, the other night.

* * *

Harry Heath, of Paddington, and Alf Smith, of Marylebone, fought a twelve-round match for a purse at the Amberley Social Club, October 15. Smith did the most effective hitting, and by placing his blows in a clever fashion he fought Heath to a standstill in the tenth round. Heath signified his willingness to quit by holding out his hand.

* * *

George Glover, a Canadian pugilist, was given a trial with Walter Eyles at the National Sporting Club the other night, and failed to perform in a manner which would create for him a favourable impression with the patrons of boxing. He appeared to be game enough, but lacked the ability to rank as a good light-weight.

* * *

In our last issue we stated that George Aldridge was manager of the Sun, Gate Street, Lincoln's Inn Fields. We desire to correct the error. Mr. Aldridge is proprietor of the establishment, and is counted a good all-round sporting man. He has a large following and does a properous business.

* * *

Tom Wickman, of Leicester, gives promise of becoming a good boxer. He can be trained down to 8st 10lb, is fairly clever, and possesses good staying qualities. He was to have sparred at the National Sporting Club the other night for a trial, but there was no one there who was about his weight.

* * *

The Cestus Boxing Club held its twenty-fourth annual meeting at Brixton, October 17, with Mr. T. J. McNeill in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were confirmed, and then the balance-sheet was read, which showed the financial position of the club to be sound. After a vote of thanks had been tendered to the retiring officers, the election for the ensuing season resulted as follows: President, Mr. Eugene Cox; vice-presidents, Messrs. G. Shareman, G. Sykes, F. Esden, T. T. Castle, W. Booth, W. Bishop, W. H. Guy, R. Smith, H. D. Thatcher, T. Trodd, and D. Price; captain, Mr. T. J. McNeill; deputy captains, Messrs. F. G. Edmunds and Binnington; committee, Messrs. W. Sykes, H. Young, F. Stubbington, De Bree, Heale, Le Gendre, and E. Cox; delegates to the A.B.A., Messrs. J. C. Trotter, R. Smith, and T. J. McNeill; professional instructor, Jack Natty.

* * *

Jack Wall and Tom Callaghan met at Ginnett's Circus at Newcastle-on-Tyne, October 18, to box the best of twelve rounds with four-ounce gloves at 8st 4lb, give and take two pounds, for £25 a-side and the gate receipts. The first four rounds call for but little description, because both fought in a cautious manner, and the honours were pretty evenly distributed. In the fifth round the men fought in a wild fashion, slugging each other all over the ring. Vicious fighting characterised the sixth round, and the men clinched frequently. The effect of Wall's terrific left-handers told upon Callaghan. He appeared much dazed, and repeatedly hugged in the most unequivocal manner. After he had been twice warned by the referee and was still persisting in the same tactics, that official stepped into the ring and disqualified Callaghan, awarding Wall the battle.

* * *

Tom Symonds provided four eight-round contests as a special attraction for his patrons at the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, October 18. In the opening battle Alf Green, of Finsbury was opposed to Sam Holloway, of Shoreditch, and they started in at a hot pace. Holloway fought himself weak in the second round, and, accepting the advantage, Green gave his man no rest, but drove in all about the squared circle. He floored Holloway just as time was called. Before a minute's time had elapsed in the fourth round Holloway was knocked down and out of time by a right-hander on the mark. George Winters, of Bermondsey, and G. Miller, of Bethnal Green, were the second couple to contest for a purse. The last-named got in an ugly punch in the opening round, which gave him the advantage. He sent Winters down in the second round. Winters made a determined stand, but failed to recover himself, and in the fifth round he was receiver-general for a right-hander on the jaw which knocked him out of time. In the third meeting it took Jem Stevens, of Bethnal Green, four rounds to stop Jack Sweeney, of Clare Market. Ted Ware, of Mile End, and H. Wood, of Bethnal Green, went through eight rounds in a spirited manner, and as Wood had done the cleanest hitting he was declared the winner.

* * *

Lander Bevan and Young Whitey fought with small gloves for £10 a-side and a purse given by Punch Vaughan at the Malakoff Boxing Club, Liverpool, October 16. It was a grandly-contested battle, both men showing to advantage up to the fifth round, when Whitey knocked his opponent out with a well-directed blow on the jaw. Bevan had all the best of the first four rounds, and was looked upon as a sure winner up to the time he received the knock-out blow.

* * *

Bobby Habbijam gave his initial show of the season at the West End School of Arms, October 19. The principal event was a twenty-round contest between Jim Evans, of Holloway, and Darkey Edwards, of Shoreditch, for a purse. The latter went to work in the opening round like a veteran, and fought Evans to the ropes, delivering heavy blows about the body. He finally sent his adversary down. Evans struggled hard to turn the tide in his favour in the second round, but was met with some heavy counters upon the face. In the third round Edwards again adopted forcing tactics, and for half a minute he rattled the other all round the ring. Then Evans stood up, and they exchanged heavy compliments without flinching for some seconds. As before, Edwards proved the stronger, and fighting his man away he got a shade the best of a hot round. Coming up again, Edwards drove Evans to the ropes, and, try as he would, the last-named could not keep his opponent away. Darkey used right and left with marked effect, and his repeated visitations caused Evans's right ear to increase in size. Evans made a spurt and held his own for a little while. In the sixth round he quickly fell away again. In the next bout the Holloway man began to hold, and several times he pushed his rival across the ring. The tactics he adopted proved he had about enough of it, and after the men had twice come to the boards the contest was stopped in the eighth round, and the verdict given to Edwards. Owen Sweeney, of Fulham, and Tom Styles, of Marylebone, contested ten rounds. Sweeney was placed at a disadvantage as regards to weight, but he timed his hits well, and avoided some of the rushes of Styles, so that at the close the referee decided in favour of Sweeney.

* * *

Alf Standbrook promoted three contests of six rounds each at Waite's School of Arms, October 18. Joe Lambert, of Soho, and Jack Usher, of Bloomsbury, were the first couple to do battle, and went through the stipulated number of rounds in a lively manner. Lambert was by far the most effective hitter, and secured a pronounced lead, which entitled him to the verdict. Dummy Winters played sad havoc with Jack Stone, of Soho, and boxed him to a complete standstill in the middle of the third round. Bert Smith, of Edmonton, gave Bill Nolan, of Drury Lane, as good as he received, and at the finish it looked like a draw, but the referee was of a different opinion, and declared Nolan the winner.

* * *

Goody York, who has twice been successful at the Central Hall in Mr. Frank Hinde's competitions, will shortly return to Colchester, where a committee have already engaged a brilliant staff of artists to perform at the Corn Exchange, for the benefit of this deserving young boxer. There will be, in addition to several local competitions, an amateur contest of eight rounds, for which event a handsome gold trophy will be awarded; and club swinging by experts and professional sparring bouts will occur. The management hope to see the friends of Goody give him the bumper he deserves on this occasion.

* * *

Frank P. Slavin conducted a two nights' sparring tournament at the Free Trade Hall, Manchester, on October 19 and 20, which proved a success both from a financial and competitive point of view. Four competitions for cash prizes were boxed to a decision, the finals occurring on Saturday night. In the final bout of the 8st 8lb competition, J. Bancroft of Ardwick, disposed of J. English, of Manchester. The Ardwick lad clearly out-pointed his opponent throughout the six rounds.

Dave Gough, of London, and J. Yarwood, of Manchester, contested the final in the 8st competition. In the first four rounds Gough did some clever work, and displayed remarkable activity on his legs. He landed frequently without a return. Yarwood tried hard to land a knock-out blow, but appeared to be wild in his delivery. He struggled in a determined manner till the close of the sixth round, forcing the fighting. The referee decided in favour of Gough, and his verdict was roundly hissed as unfair. In the 10st competition C. Johnson injured his arm in the first round, and allowed T. Griffiths to have matters pretty much his own way. In the second round Johnson wisely retired. A. Neale, of Birmingham, and Bob Crawley, of London, contested the 9st 6lb competition. The Birmingham lad forced the milling, and scored frequently. Crawley acted a great deal on the defensive, but he was unable to deny Neale, who won at the end of the sixth roudd with a lot in hand.

Slavin boxed a wind-up with Smiler.

* * *

Two six-round battles were boxed to a decision at the Kilburn Gymnasium, October 22. In the meeting between Tom Picton, of Fulham, and Alf Smith, of Hammersmith, the former gained the verdict after an extra round had been gone through. The judges disagreed in the contest between Bill Butler and Ben Osborne, but an extra round found a winner in Osborne.

* * *

F. Delaney, of Woolwich, found little difficulty in defeating George Millar, of Hackney, in a six-round contest at the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, October 20.

* * *

W. Reamon was beaten by C. Murray in a limited round glove contest at the Lambeth School of Arms, October 20, for a purse.

* * *

At Newcastle, October 22, J. Curtis and A. Wood, Gateshead lads, fought six rounds in a spirited manner, the award falling to Wood.

* * *

Lawrence Wall, the clever Salford pugilist, is by no means satisfied with the decision rendered in his recent battle with Bill Brierley, of Liverpool, at Manchester. He wants to meet Brierley in a twenty-round contest for a substantial sum of money.

* * *

The National Sporting Club will hold its first smoking concert of the season on November 1, when a number of the best specialty artists will participate.

* * *

Mr. John Morris, of Lanarkshire, Scotland, writes: "I have been a constant reader of The Mirror of Life, and, without prejudice, pronounce it the best sporting paper published. The portrait pages are well worth sixpence alone; and as for the Ring gossip, I await with pleasure the arrival of the day when I can purchase a copy. The Supplement reporting the Craig - O'Brien fight was a masterstroke in journalism, and certainly an innovation to the British public the manner in which it was written up. I am preserving each copy of The Mirror of Life, and am quite certain a few years hence they will command a big premium. It is with delight that I greet your success in a new field of sporting journalism."

THE SHAVING COMPETITION.

James Rymer, the marvel of Mile End, met with a serious accident on October 22 while out riding on a bicycle. His wheel came in contact with a brick, causing the Mile Ender to take a header. He fractured his left wrist, and is now receiving medical attention. The physician in attendance promises to do his utmost to get the injured limb in proper condition by Thursday, November 1, the first night of the shaving championship for The Mirror of Life trophy.

The remaining contestants—Peter Moss, R. G. Hardie, Tom Steele, E. R. Hardie, Maurice Cohen, and Jack Gorman—are doing their utmost to get in the best possible form, and it is altogether likely the record for rapid shaving will be well beaten. There is a vast amount of interest in the affair, and considerable money will be speculated upon the probable result. As arranged at present the first and fifth nights—Nov. 1 and 15—will be held at Beaumont Hall, Mile End; Masonic Hall, Camberwell, Nov. 5 and 8; and Victoria Hall, Bayswater, Nov. 12 and 19. If it is necessary to have the affair run into the seventh night, Falstaff Palace, St. Luke's, will be engaged for Nov. 22.

Miss Rosebud: "This is my first season, and mamma says I may get married if I want to."

Miss Oldun: "She'll say more than that after this year."

YOUNG LADIES FOND OF BOXING.

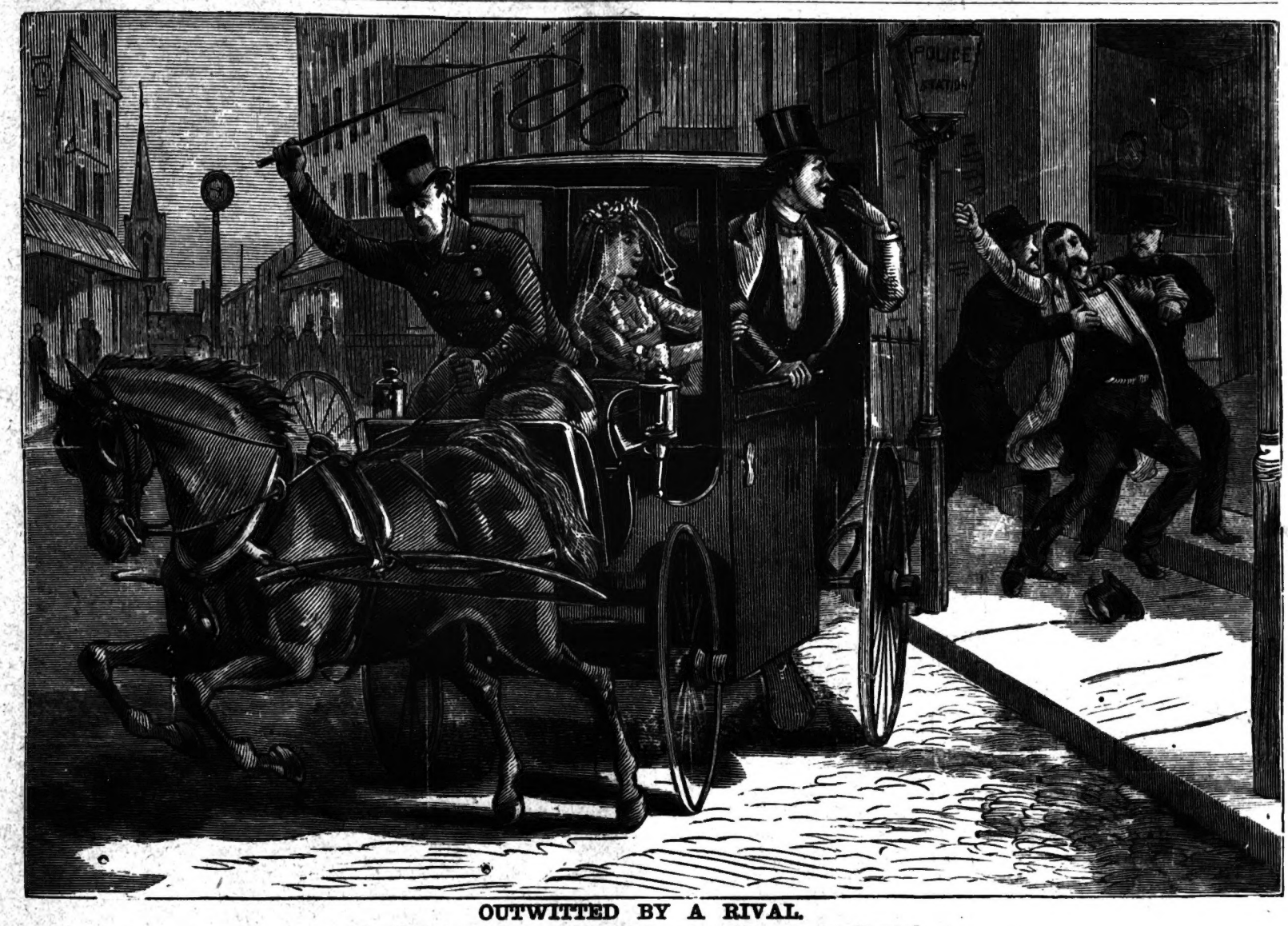
How the Boxing Craze is Affecting the Fair Sex in Kent.

GAMECOCKS IN A DRAWING-ROOM.

A Lancashire Whist Party Liven up Matters with a Cock Fight.

A FIEND WELL THRASHED.

An Ink-Slinger who has Terrorised Aberdeen Folks Comes in Contact with the Wrong Customer.



OUTWITTED BY A RIVAL.

The Bridegroom Gets a Cold Shake when About to get Married.

TRIED TO REFORM THE COWBOYS.

A Clergyman who Bearded the Wicked in a Gambling Den.

LOOKED FOR SELF-PROTECTION.—A story is told about a celebrated heavy-weight pugilist who was noted for, when fighting, having a decided preference to seeing his opponent laying down than standing up. He was once appealed to by a representative of the cloth, who, with the best of intentions no doubt, sought to trouble his conscience. "Don't you," said he, as he surveyed the specimen of muscular development, "when you are facing a man in the ring, give heed to the thought that perhaps by one of your blows you might kill him." "Well, no, sir," responded he. "I have thought sometimes that I must hit him as hard as ever I can so that he won't kill me."

* * *

THE OTHER FELLOW IN THE ROAD.—It is related how, when, after a glove contest, on which a goodly sum of money was in question, was over, and the favourite most effectually stopped, a backer was in the dressing-room upbraiding the fighter because he did not do this and that during the fight. "It wasn't my fault," said the scrapper; "go and blame the other chap. I wanted to do as you told me, and I wanted to win, but he wouldn't let me."

* * *

HE HAD HIS SUSPICIONS.—Arthur Chambers was for several years light-weight champion of America, and won numerous ring fights, including one over Billy Edwards. He originally hailed from Manchester, and when he first went to the States, about twenty-five years ago, he brought with him a belt which he had won in this country in a light-weight battle. The New Yorkers took advantage of Arthur's ignorance of Yankee customs, and told him a lot of imaginary incidents, cautioning the new arrival to at all times keep on his guard, otherwise he might get robbed in broad daylight. Arthur visited a barber's shop to get shaved, and before seating himself in a chair he deposited his belt on a shelf where he could keep watch on it. After the barber had completed shaving the fighter he sponged off his face and then threw a towel over it to absorb the moisture. Believing he was about to be victimised, Chambers jumped out of the chair and shouted: "What kind of a blasted country is this—throwing a towel over my face while someone pinches the belt, eh? You don't come none of your games over me, because my pals told me you were all a lot of crooks." With that Arthur grasped his trophy and made off, declining to accept any argument that nothing wrong was intended.

* * *

SEVERAL years ago McMillan, an English pugilist, paid a visit to Boston in search of a fight with some of the Yankees. When spoken to by one of his backers in regard to the kind of food he would require, he remarked that chops and steaks would fill his requirements, with a dish of clam chowder. The backer concluded to perpetrate a joke upon the pugilist, and ordered a clam chowder with two pieces of boiled beef thrown in. When the mixture was served up the pugilist was somewhat nonplussed, and exclaimed, "What kind of a blasted meal is this? The steak has shrunk up and turned the blessed soup white."

MADE HER APOLOGISE.

How a Husband Humiliated his Wife for Disturbing a Sales Lady.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN a milliner's shop in the East-end the other day rather a strange event transpired. The sales lady was approached by a young woman who desired to purchase a bonnet. After thoroughly overhauling all the stock, she declared that there was nothing on hand fit to wear. Her husband, who was standing in the doorway, became rather enraged at the shabby treatment the sales lady had received, and grasping his wife by the ears forced her to approach the sales lady and imprint upon her cheek a kiss and beg forgiveness for the inconvenience she had put her to.

TOM (PEDLAR) PALMER.

Champion of England at from 7st 6lb to 7st 10lb.

(With Portrait.)

PEDLAR PALMER was born in Canning Town on November 19, 1875. He stands 5ft 3in high, and commenced boxing at Professor Brennan's Gymnasium, where he and his brother Mat were known as the Palmer Midgets. He first came into notice by running up to Sam Swainsbury, of Old Ford, in a 7st 6lb competition at Professor D'Arcy Brennan's; won an 8st competition at the same place, beating A. Wigg and Ernie Stanton, of Stratford, in the final; won an 8st competition at the Plaistow Athletic Club, beating W. Wigg, T. Shave, and G. Wright; beat W. Morse, of Barking, in six rounds; won a 7st 6lb competition at Woolwich, beating Saunders, of Stamford Hill, and T. Woods, of Woolwich, in the final; beat Walter Croote, of Leytonstone, in seventeen rounds, for the 7st 2lb championship and £150, at the National Sporting Club on May 1, 1893; beat Mike Small, of Holloway, in six rounds, at the N.S.C.; beat Albert Gould, of Bethnal Green, in a six-round contest at the N.S.C.; beat T. Woods, of Woolwich, in a six-round contest; received forfeit of £50 from W. Mortimer, of Upton Park, on February 19, 1894; beat Bill Mortimer, of Upton Park, in five rounds, on June 25 last, at the N.S.C., for £250; beat Dick Edwards, in four rounds, at the Lambeth School of Arms. His last battle was against Ernest Stanton, at 7st 10lb, for £150. It took place at the National Sporting Club, and was won by Pedlar after contesting twenty rounds. Palmer is a remarkably clever lad, and one of the busiest that ever donned the mits. He knows every wrinkle of the game, and, though not a hard hitter, he relies upon rapid deliveries with both hands to carry him through a winner.

SHE WILL RETURN TO ROMFORD.

MADAME LOUISA BRIDGE, of Romford and Gray's Inn Road, is the latest specimen of the "New Novelist" and the "New Poetess." In the former sphere she is never likely to attain financial success, because she is too earnest. At present she is engaged on a great fictional work on "New London as a Background for the New Woman," and determined to come to the metropolis to find out how people really spoke and acted there. Had she studied recent fiction she would have done nothing of the kind. She would have made her characters converse in a way no human beings in existence ever do; and she would have devised incidents out of her imagination such as never occur; she would have done all this in the tranquil retirement of her country house, and thus avoided the painful necessity of appearing before Mr. Newton, at Marlborough Street, charged with begging. A constable said he saw the authoress stop gentlemen on Sunday evening in Pall Mall and St. James's Square and beg from them. "Nothing of the kind," replied Madame Bridge; "I came up from Romford with my little dog, and went to hear Archdeacon Farrar and look round the Abbey. I stopped to listen to the Socialists, but finding it very cold I thought I should like to have some tea. I have a weak heart, and felt very averse to going into a public-house; in fact, I am not used to it. I did stop several persons going by the Carlton Club, and asked where I could find a tea shop. They were all very rude; they did not even answer me. I had in one hand a slip of paper on which I was making a note, and in the other some of my writings. I am engaged on a book on the 'New London as a Sort of Background for the New Woman.' I have completed all the prose part of it, and have composed one poem. There is another on 'The Aloneness of London,' and as I lingered to compose the last two verses all the old memories came upon me. I want to get back to Romford." "Where did you sleep the night before last?" asked the magistrate. "In the Gray's Inn Road," was the answer; "I came up to see my publisher. Will you like to read my poem." Mr. Newton: "Oh, no, no, no. Go back to Romford again as soon as you can. You are discharged, but don't do again what you were doing last night." Whether the magistrate meant in the last clause to refer to the writing of verses or begging is left in some doubt, but as they are both henious offences it does not matter.

FATHER: "Are your prospects good?"

Suitor: "Well, sir, if I were married to your daughter I can say that I wouldn't exchange them for those of any young man of my acquaintance."

* * *

PATIENT: "Can you tell me, doctor, the cause of baldness?"

Physician: "Nothing easier, sir. It is due to the falling out of the hair. Will you pay now or shall I put it down to your account?"

GUESTS ASKED TO PAY FOR WINE.

A MIXED question of marriage-festivity ethics came before Judge Lushington, Q.C., at the Wandsworth County-court, in the champagne case of Romer v. Doughton. At one time the latter possessed not only the hostelry called the Brown Bear, Richmond, but a daughter, who in the due course got married last January. Among the invited guests to the nuptial feast was the plaintiff, Mr. Romer, whose business description is the Foreign Wine Growers' Association, Newington Causeway. After the lady had been married in due form and the indispensable breakfast consumed, the guests, it appeared, assembled in the salon of the Brown Bear, and a case of champagne was brought up and emptied. Who was to pay for it? The gentlemen who drank it, or the landlord of the house? The question remained in abeyance until July, when the ex-landlord of the Brown Bear ordered a case of champagne from the Foreign Wine Growers' Association, and then refused to pay for it. "No," he said, when the bill was delivered, "there was a lot of champagne consumed at the wedding. You ordered it up, and this case which you have sent me is in return for the one which was drunk on the happy and auspicious occasion. "Bless me," replied the Association, "you don't mean to say that you invite guests to your daughter's wedding and then ask them to pay for the champagne? Why, it is against all reason and logic. Didn't I give the young lady a present?" Hence the dispute came before his honour at Wandsworth, to whom was recounted the history of the wedding and the festivities accompanying it. In the end, Judge Lushington thought the suggestion of the defence a most unlikely one. It was very unusual for wedding guests to give orders for champagne in the host's house. Verdict for plaintiff—£3.

A ROW IN THE KITCHEN.

AT Vincennes a terrible tragedy has taken place in a kitchen. The actors in it were a cuirassier, a cook, and a chambermaid. The cook, who rejoices in the name of Léocadie, was in love with the cuirassier, who, whenever he had a moment to spare from his military duties, adjourned to the kitchen. While ostensibly making love to Léocadie, who came from the same part of the country as himself, the gallant dragoon was in the habit of casting sly glances at, and of addressing amorous asides to the chambermaid, the fair Emilie, who is by several years the junior of the cook. On October 21, Mdlle. Léocadie, who had long observed the partiality of the cuirassier for the chambermaid, left the kitchen, saying that she had to go out in order to make some purchases of vegetables for the *pot-au-feu*. After having absented herself for a few moments, she returned with celerity, and found Emilie receiving attentions from the dashing dragoon. Léocadie, beside herself with passion, seized the cuirassier's helmet and sabre, and flung them contemptuously down the back stairs, accompanying the act by a look and a gesture which plainly told the discomfited cavalryman that he was to go about his business. Then she seized a saucepan full of boiling stew, which she threw at Emilie, who rushed shrieking through the house. The dragoon, who was downstairs with the concierge, went to the girl's help, and took her to a chemist's. She was horribly scalded about the face, neck, and breast. Emilie was put to bed, and Léocadie was arrested by the police commissary, who afterwards discharged the woman, as her master, who needed her culinary services, promised to ensure her appearance in court when she should be called upon.

LYNCH LAW IN AMERICA.

MR. ROBERT COPES, County Treasurer, was robbed and murdered in a lonely road on October 22, near Orangeburg, South Carolina, by some men who lay in ambush for him. On the body being found 300 men started out in search of the murderers. They were out all night without success, and when day dawned on Sunday a bloodhound was put on the trail. The dog followed up the scent as far as the Edisto River, where it was lost. Later on the trail was again found, and the dog led the pursuers to a place where five negroes were found. All five were lynched.

READ "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

THOSE who desire to keep posted on matters appertaining to sporting should not fail to read THE MIRROR OF LIFE weekly. It shall contain from week to week portraits of people prominent in all branches of sporting, a thorough review of boxing, pedestrianism, aquatics, and gossip of men of olden times.

All articles will be just, and bestow credit where credit is due.

The portraits and sketches of stage celebrities of this country and the United States, with occasional gossip of the new features presented at different music-halls throughout the kingdom, will not be the least attractive in the journal.

SUBSTITUTED SAUSAGES FOR FISH.

A Practical Joke Perpetrated Upon an Angler who had Imbibed Too Freely.

(Subject of Illustration.)

MEN who are fond of fishing, on returning without catching any, generally get an ample supply at one of the markets in order to display the wonderful amount of luck they have had. An angler who recently went on a trip got rather the worse off for liquor, and on reaching town purchased at a fish market several fine salmon, which he placed in a basket to bring home. He stopped at a public-house in order to tell his pals of his good fortune. One of the party, in order to make him the victim of a practical joke, secured the basket, extracted the fish, and substituted a lot of sausages. The fisherman, on reaching his home, was met by his wife. He was rather in a muddled condition, and endeavoured to inform his spouse that he had been in great luck. Lifting the cover from the basket, he perceived that he had been tricked, because on placing his hand in he brought out, instead of the fish, a number of sausages. He was unable to explain himself, and his wife has only to ask him when he is going fishing again in order to suppress any attempt on his part to recite angling stories.

A £600 PURSE TO MR. HWFA WILLIAMS.

AT the offices of the Sandown Park Race-course Company, Mr. Hwfa Williams, the founder and manager of the company, was, on October 22, presented with a purse of £600 as a testimonial of the esteem in which he is held by the leading supporters of the Turf for the management of the racing at Sandown Park, and his services to the sport generally. Sir George Chetwynd made the presentation, which had been subscribed for, amongst others, by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Westminster, the Duke of Beaufort, the Duke of Hamilton, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Portland, the Dowager Duchess of Montrose, the Marquis of Zetland, the Marquis of Londonderry, the Marquis of Cholmondeley, the Earl of Dudley, the Earl of Ellesmere, the Earl of Dunraven, the Earl of Enniskillen, the Earl of Durham, Lord Rothschild, Lord Stanley, M.P., Lord Cardross, Lord Herbert Vane Tempest, Lord Alington, Lord Gerard, Lord Dangan, Lord Penrhyn, Lord Berkeley Paget, Lord Rosslyn, Lord Wolverton, Lord Lurgan, Lord Marcus Beresford, Lord Hindlip, Baron de Hirsch, Count Kinsky, Mr. James Lowther, M.P., Mr. Alfred de Rothschild, Mr. Leopold de Rothschild, Sir Frederick Johnstone, Mr. J. H. Houldsworth, Mr. H. McCalmont, Mr. C. D. Rose, Sir Charles Hartopp, and many others. Mr. Hwfa Williams suitably responded, acknowledging the assistance rendered him by Sir Wilford Brett and the staff at Sandown Park.

FAILED TO GIVE DUE NOTICE.

AT the Brompton County Court before his Honour Judge Stonor, Mrs. Ada Ramsey and Mrs. Knot, who carry on a ladies' boarding school at Argyle House, Surbiton, sued Mrs. Mary Ann Horner, of 60, Elsham Road, Kensington, to recover damages for taking her children away from the school without due notice. It seems that soon after the two girls were placed at the school their father died. His widow gave a month's notice to plaintiffs, saying that she could not afford to pay 130 guineas yearly for her two daughters. At that time Mrs. Homer was very ill, and it was ultimately arranged that the girls should return to school at certain reduced fees. They came back, but were suddenly taken away without notice, the defendant writing that she wanted her eldest daughter, Eva, at home. The defendant was called, and said that at the interview with Mrs. Ramsay it was arranged that she should pay £65—the same as her late husband—for the two girls for one term only, that sum being paid to obviate the giving of a month's notice. Witness also told her that she was expecting her accouchement, and everything depended on the issue. If the child was a girl she would come into another £250 per year, but nothing if a boy was born. It was a boy, and she now had about £500 a year to live on. His Honour said that he was of opinion that the plaintiffs had made out their case and gave judgment in their favour, with £36 as damages, but without costs.

BIERSTEIN: "Vat's der madder mit your eye?"

Finkelbaum: "Had fight mit a brofessional fighter."

"I dought you vas more sensiple."

"Sufferin' Rachael! I vas sensible. He pet me 200 to 1. How didt I know but vot he might drop dedt yust as der money vas up?"

— THAT there has been a shocking mining outrage at Ashland, in Kentucky. A number of strikers prepared an ambush in Carter county for the miners who had refused to join them. The unsuspecting men knew nothing until fire was opened upon them. Several were shot, some of the wounds being mortal.

* * *

— That an extraordinary story has caused a great sensation at Partick. Some weeks ago a man was found dead in the town, and after due formalities the body was buried as that of a pauper. It subsequently turned out that the deceased was an Episcopalian minister who lived at Warrington, and who was travelling in Scotland at the time of his death. His friends were deeply pained at the circumstances surrounding the funeral, and have obtained an order for the exhumation of the body, so that it may be re-interred at Warrington.

* * *

— That there was a noisy scene among the "gods" at the Paragon Music Hall the other night, and the incident had its sequel in a case at Worship Street, October 19. The evidence against a rough-looking labourer named George Collins showed that the prisoner was in the gallery with another man and a woman, and that the other man took such strong objection to a song and dance turn that he was moved to address the artist in foul terms, and command her to leave the sanguinary boards. It was he who was immediately constrained to leave the ditto gallery, and several witnesses concurred in stating that his friend, the prisoner, took a knife from his pocket and stabbed William Pope, a money-taker, in the stomach. The prisoner, who denied that he used a knife, and accused the officers of the music-hall of knocking him and his lady friend about like "shittlecocks," was committed to take his trial at the Sessions.

* * *

— That a young woman named Emma Hunt, aged 18, residing at Albion, a village near Albany, New York, was found murdered in the parlour of her residence, October 18, and the crime presented all the features of the "Jack the Ripper" murders in Whitechapel. The throat of the victim was cut from ear to ear, the abdomen was cut open, and the body was otherwise mutilated. The room and furniture were literally soaked with blood. A farmer named Lake, who resides near the village, is missing, and he is suspected of the crime. The other members of the family were absent during the earlier part of the evening, and when they returned they found her murdered.

* * *

—That Charles Freeman handed the cashier at the bank in Astor Place in New York a paper in which he demanded 1,000dols., and, drawing a revolver, threatened to shoot that official in the event of non-compliance. Freeman had written announcing his intention of calling to collect the money and of killing somebody if it was refused. The bank officials had therefore secured the services of a detective, who secured the would-be murderer after a violent struggle.

* * *

— That a young woman of Paris has met with a terrible death in attempting to commit suicide. She rose in the middle of the night, shut herself in the lavatory, carefully stopped up all means of ventilation, and then lit two pans of charcoal. She soon became insensible, and in her fall dropped across one of the stoves. Alarmed by the noise her mother went to her assistance and found her lying face downwards on the burning coal. The girl died within an hour. Disappointment in love is said to be the cause of suicide.

* * *

— That a soldier belonging to the King's Royal Rifles played a sily practical joke on a Dover comrade, which it is feared will have a serious result. Having placed some unpowder from a blank cartridge in a pipe, he covered it up with some tobacco and offered it to his comrade with the invitation to have a smoke. The pipe was accepted without suspicion, and the private set himself to light it, when the powder exploded, causing serious injuries to one of his eyes. It is feared that the poor fellow will lose the sight of the injured eye.

WAS HE ABDUCTED?

TWENTY years ago a marriage was solemnised at Kiokuk, Iowa, between John Marshall and Nellie Godfrey. The bridegroom was a young man in good circumstances and the senior partner in a prosperous dry goods business. After the wedding breakfast he excused himself for a few minutes, saying he had forgotten something at his place of business, and left the house. He was never seen again. He did not return to his wife or communicate with his partners. In fact, he disappeared so completely that it was generally concluded he must have been murdered and his body hidden away. His wife of a few hours succeeded to the interest in the business, and ten years later married Alfred Joel, the junior partner, who had, in consequence of the prosperity of the business, become one of the wealthiest merchants in the States. According to a dispatch, on October 19 a man called at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Joel, and, asking for the latter, declared himself to be the long-lost John Marshall. There was no question as to his identity. Mrs. Joel, who was present, recognised him at once. He told a wonderful tale of his disappearance, which, if true, surpasses almost everything in the history of American abductions. He says that when about entering his place of business on the day of his wedding twenty years ago, a man touched him on the shoulder and said that a person in a small house across the street wanted to speak to him on a matter of business. He followed the man into the house, when he was immediately seized, gagged, and bound. About two o'clock in the morning he was taken out and placed in a closed wagon; and then began a journey which, partly by road and partly by canal, ended only at New York, where he was placed on board a brig sailing for Rio de Janeiro, and ordered to work before the mast. His captors, although treating him with sufficient kindness, absolutely declined to give him any explanation. Before his arrival at Rio he was prostrated with fever, and was carried on shore in an almost dying condition. When he recovered he was arrested as a spy, and an amount of trumped-up evidence brought out a verdict of guilty and a sentence of ten years' imprisonment. Those ten years he served, and within a fortnight of his release he was re-arrested on the new charge, tried, and sentenced to a further term of five years. He then attempted to get home, and after many illnesses and vicissitudes arrived here.

He now charges Alfred Joel, his former junior partner, with having caused his abduction, and declares he can prove beyond question his statement to be true. He says that Joel coveted both his wife and his money, and, afraid to take his life, had hit on the plan which has been related to gain possession of both. Mrs. Joel (or Mrs. Marshall) believes the story of her first husband, and at once left Mr. Joel's house. The incident will probably lead to a highly sensational trial.

UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT AT LYNCHING.

THE attempted lynching at the town of Washington Court-house, in Ohio, and the subsequent occurrences are causing much sensation in the States. The negro who was the object of the attempt is a man named William Dolby. When Dolby was being taken to the court-house from the gaol the mob made an attempt to seize him; but the sheriff's deputies, displaying great vigour, brought the prisoner to the court in safety, and while he was there stood guard over him with revolvers. Meanwhile the militia had been summoned, and on arriving at the court-house was admitted to the court. Dolby was prostrate with fear, and lay moaning on the floor of the dock while the trial was proceeding. He pleaded guilty without hesitation, and was sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude. Meanwhile the mob had been increasing, and began a regular siege of the court-house. In the evening they attacked the north and south doors simultaneously, crying, "Give us the nigger." The militia repulsed the first attack without firing, but later on the south door was forced, and then the soldiers fired a volley. The bullets, fired at very close quarters, did serious execution. Four men and a woman were killed, three men were mortally wounded, and 20 more injured. The assailants of the court-house dispersed for the time, but soon gathered again. All the roads were filled with men on horseback, who were demanding vengeance. On all sides were heard shouts of "Down with the militia! Blow up the dogs with the nigger!" and threats to dynamite the court-house were uttered. The mob diminished in numbers as the night waned. Four hundred more soldiers arrived at half-past four in the morning, and Dolby was then escorted to the station and placed in a train, in which he was conveyed to Columbus, the capital of the State, to undergo his sentence.

WIFEY (at bedside of her dying husband): "But, dearest, we shall meet in heaven." Hubby: "Not if I've got any pull with St. Peter!"

NAT MAWBY.

A Retired Amateur Boxing Champion who is a Hotel Proprietor at Leicester.

(With Portrait.)

NAT MAWBY, retired amateur boxing champion, is proprietor of the Great Northern Hotel, Leicester. He is twenty-eight years of age, and took to boxing seven years ago. On January 14, 1888, at Floral Hall, Leicester, he appeared in a middle-weight competition, which he won easily. Fourteen months later he secured first prize in a heavy-weight competition. In June, 1890, he disposed of Hextall in four rounds for the championship of the Midlands. In December, 1891, he participated in the competitions at the German Gymnasium in London. He met Jack Dainty, who had 3st advantage in weight, and, after a severe bout, the referee gave his decision in favour of Dainty, though the spectators were under the impression that the verdict should have gone to Mawby. In March he faced Prestridge in the middle-weight competition at the Belsize Boxing Club meeting. They boxed through three rounds, and, in the opinion of the referee, it proved to be such an even contest that an additional round was ordered, the verdict eventually going to Prestridge. In the year 1892 he took part in the amateur boxing championships in London. In the trial bout he knocked Horace King out of time, but succumbed to Joe Steers in the final. May 8, 1893, he met F. Cockin in a contest for the middle-weight championship belt, and knocked his man out when but one minute and a half had expired in the opening round. Mawby has been instructor for several boxing clubs at Leicester, and was considered by all good judges to be thoroughly proficient at the game. He stands 5ft 7in, and usually fought at 11st 4lb. Since his retirement he has assumed proprietorship of the Great Northern Hotel, Leicester.

SHE HAD HER REVENGE.

"GOT a boat?" she brusquely demanded of a photographer as she walked in the other day.

"Yes'm."

"And a fish-pole?"

"Yes'm."

"And a painted ocean for a background?"

"Yes'm."

"Look like Margate?"

"It does."

"Can you get a good-looking young man to sit on the boat with me?"

"I can."

"Then I want six photos."

"Yes'm. Do you go to the seashore this summer?"

"Naw! Dad's busted in business, and we've got to take cheap board on a farm. I want the photos just the same, you know. Want 'em to send to a girl friend who is sick and can't get anywhere this summer. She'll think I'm down there all right."

"Sort of an illusion, eh?"

"Sort o' revenge, rather. We were down there last season, and she stole my summer young man away. I want to make her believe I've got him back. Hurry up with the feller, and tell him he can sit with one arm round me and his moustache touching my ear!"

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